

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL. BRAMWELL BOOTH

# The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.  
LONDON. E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.  
TORONTO.

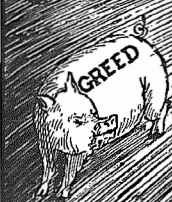
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TORONTO 2, SEPTEMBER 1st, 1928

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

## A HEART IN EVERY THOUGHT RENEWED AND FULL OF LOVE DIVINE

THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT  
LOVE JOY PEACE  
LONGSUFFERING  
GENTLENESS GOODNESS  
FAITH MEEKNESS  
TEMPERANCE



### A PURE HEART IS POSSIBLE FOR EVERYONE

(See articles on pages 3 and 9)

## GOLD DUST

Swept up by Colonel Adby

As unwholesome air corrupts the sweetest meat, so unsavory words the purest minds.

Associating with Godly friends sets memory and heart as vessels to catch honey from their lips.

Deal with Christian visitors as with lent books—get good from them whilst with you.

As by conversing with natives a language is learned, so by associating with saints we are helped to speak to God in Heaven's language.

Never start a subject in conversation which will not bring profit to yourself or your hearers.

As the farmer hushes his crops

## "YOU KNOW WHAT A JOB IT IS"

Give a Testimony and the Crowds will Listen

A TYPICAL Salvation Army Open-air meeting was in progress at a street corner in a central position. All the well-known elements were present. The shy crowd on the opposite pavement—the holder crowd around the ring—the children—the jovial drunkard—the thin-lipped, frowning "unbeliever"—the friendly policeman keeping the motor cars at a safe distance.

The Band played, and some one prayed. A song from the Songster Brigade was announced. A Salvationist left the ring and moved amongst the crowd with a collecting bag, and a young Bandsman began to read the Scriptures.

"You know what a job it is to keep a clean tongue at work. But I have Jesus with me there, and I can keep my lips pure by His grace."—It is ever the same. Talk of Jesus and your own experience, and the crowd will listen.

## HONEY IN EVERYTHING

In a letter to his friend Robert Lloyd, Charles Lamb wrote:—

"One passage in your letter a little displeased me. The rest was nothing but kindness, which Robert's letters are ever brimful of. You say that 'this world to you seems drained of

Everyone may diagnose—that is, examine—the condition of his own soul. If you are unsaved and anxious, it is clear that God's Holy Spirit is at work, urging you to be saved. You should, therefore, seek help by going to Jesus, and laying the matter before Him.

If you are a backslider, or have no longing to be saved, your soul is in peril of an awful doom that awaits every spiritually enlightened soul out of Christ. There is only one way for a sinner to be saved, and that is God's way—Jesus is the Way. There is only one remedy for sin; The Blood of Jesus cleanseth from all sin. Therefore, leave your own way, seek God's way and His remedy, and you shall be saved and go on your way rejoicing in Jesus. May you act without delay. Time is urgent!

The Sinner's  
Only Hope

round about to keep the cattle off, so guard the budding of grace in thee by avoiding places of evil.

## MAN AND HIS TONGUE

God gave man a tongue with which to speak.

Every foolish word is a waste; every false word is a hindrance to progress; every unkind word is a contribution to envy, hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness. Few things are so important as the words we utter, and very few of us keep any careful guard on our tongues.

To be glumly silent is bad. To let flow a flood of random chatter is worse. Remember that every word you say counts for or against you and the world of which you are an influential part.

But, somehow, there was no electric soul-gripping force radiating from that ring of Salvationists. The tippers on the pavement joked with each other. An air of leisurely interest was abroad.

Suddenly the jokes stopped. A woman stepped closer to the ring. A man followed her. One of the men on the pavement took the pipe from his mouth and held it in mid-air while the genial care-free expression on his face changed into one of deep interest. The thrill of vital forces playing between the centre and the edge of that crowd passed from one to the other. What had happened?

The young Bandsman in the ring had begun to talk about his own experience of the things of God. His words were simple, but his voice rang with the authority of experience.

all its sweets!

"At first I had hoped you only meant to intimate the high price of Sugar! but I am afraid you meant more. Oh, Robert, I don't know what you call sweet! Honey and the honeycomb, roses and violets, are yet in the earth. The sun and moon yet reign in Heaven, and the lesser lights keep up their pretty twinklings. Meats and drinks, sweet smells, a country walk, Spring and Autumn, follies and repentance, quarrels and reconciliations have all a sweetness by turns.

"Good humor and good nature, friends at home that love you, and friends abroad that miss you — you possess all these things, and more innumerable, and these are all sweet things. You may extract honey from everything.

comfort they need.

"With tongues of fire, and hearts of love,  
O Lord, endue them from above."

Tuesday, Sept. 4th—John 10:31-42.

"John did no miracle: but all things that John spoke of this man were true."—Are you longing to do great things—"miracles"—mighty deeds? Instead do you feel your life to be dull, monotonous, narrow? Do not murmur if God in His wisdom has put you in limited circumstances; but seek, like John the Baptist, that your life and your words give true witness to others of a Saviour able to save and keep from sin.

Wednesday, Sept. 5th—John 11:1-16.

"Now, Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus."—There was a very tender, close relationship between the Lord Jesus and the members of this family at Bethsai. He only delayed coming to His dear friend, Lazarus, because He had something better for him than that but the giving back of life. We, too, one day, shall know why God delayed some answers to our prayers.

Thursday, Sept. 6th—John 11:17-32.

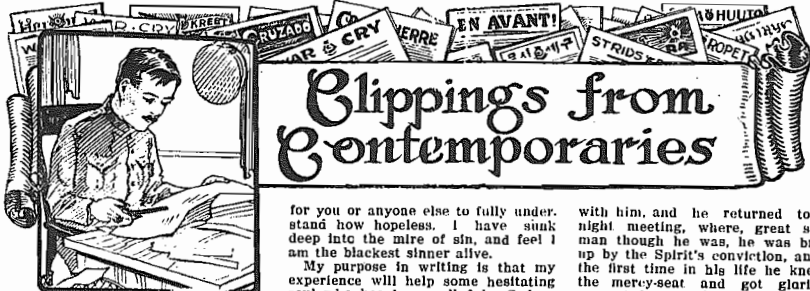
"I know, that even now, whatever thou wilt ask, God will give."—As though to all outward appearance her brother's case was quite hopeless, Martha dared to believe, and she boldly to express her belief, and somehow Jesus could restore Lazarus. Have you a loved one whose Salvation seems hopeless? Stand with Martha and plead her "even now."

Friday, Sept. 7th—John 11:33-44.

"He that was dead came forth."—The miracle had such effect on the onlookers that "many... believed on Him." But some closed their hearts in unbelief and went and desecrated the Lord to His enemies. If we do not admit God's light into our hearts our darkness only becomes greater.

Saturday, Sept. 8th—John 11:45-57.

"It is expedient for us that one should die for the people."—Cathaph should die for the people? He knew, he spoke more truth than him. The Saviour God spoke through him. The Saviour not only died for the Jewish nation but for the whole world. In a famous art gallery is a picture of Christ at Gethsemane, in which the rope that binds the suffering, thorn-crowned Christ, ends over this inscription in Latin: "I have borne these things for thee. What hast thou done for Me?"



## EX-SOLDIER'S TESTIMONY

It's a long time since I was able to get to a meeting. There have been times when I have felt I ought to do what I know to be right, but to-day the desire to do so has left me. In fact, since I failed to respond to His call and had my own way I have felt I have passed "Redemption Point," and the rest of my life will be spent as I have spent the past few years.

As far as my wife and family, home, this world's comforts and pleasures are concerned, I have all one would desire; nevertheless, many a time I am filled with regrets. Mine, I am afraid, is a hopeless and helpless case, and it would be difficult

for you or anyone else to fully understand how hopeless. I have sunk deep into the mire of sin, and feel I am the blackest sinner alive.

My purpose in writing is that my experience will help some hesitating soul who has been called by God to fully surrender to His will, no matter what the cost. Yes, anything will be better than to spend one's life as I am spending mine.—South Africa "War Cry."

WALKED PAST EVERY  
HOTEL AS A TEST

Crowds stood around Saturday night's Open-air at Newcastle, and took part in the singing. One very promising young man, after listening to the songs and Salvation message, came forward and surrendered to God. Another man, who also listened, came to Sunday's Holiness meeting. As he was about to leave, he exclaimed to the Officer, "Captain, pray for me." The Spirit of God dealt

with him, and he returned to the night meeting, where, great study man though he was, he was broken up by the Spirit's conviction, and for the first time in his life he knelt at the mercy-seat and got gloriously converted. He called to see the Adjutant on Monday morning, still praising God, and said, to prove that God had changed him, he walked past every hotel as a test, and found that God had indeed given him a wonderful deliverance. He is an ex-civil servant, and a well-known musician. He usually visited Sydney for week-ends, but on this occasion was led to Newcastle. Now, instead of going to Sydney for week-end pleasure, he says he will come up from his orchard to take his place as a Blood-and-Fire Salvationist. — Australia East "War Cry."

Men wish to see in order to believe; Martha was called upon to believe in order to see.



**WE** SALVATIONISTS are always singing or praying or talking about a Pure Heart. Indeed, there are few subjects of which we more frequently speak, or in which we more truly glory. Some of our most beautiful and heart-stirring songs are on this theme. Perhaps no one is more frequently sung by us than that commencing,

"Oh, for a heart to praise my God!  
A heart from sin set free!  
A heart that always feels the blood,  
So freely split for me!"

Is not that beautiful? But it goes on better still—

"A heart in every thought renewed,  
And full of love Divine;  
Perfect and right, and pure and good,  
A copy, Lord, of Thine!"

Great, however, as is the power of such songs to stir our hearts, perhaps nothing delights the genuine Salvationist more than the definite testimonies of those living in the enjoyment of the Blessing, or the earnest prayers for its bestowment, or the fervent appeals to comrades to secure this Pearl of great price, so often heard of in our ranks.

And yet I am afraid that many of our Soldiers do not definitely experience and openly profess the enjoyment of the Blessing; and I have been thinking that, perhaps, it is because the subject is not so well understood as it should be. I propose, therefore, to try to explain it in a few words, which I hope my comrades will carefully consider.

Now, please remember that my subject is "Purity of Heart." I want to explain what we mean by a Pure Heart; to show how you may obtain the precious treasure, if you are not possessed of it already; and how you may keep the Blessing when attained. I will start off by saying:—

We all know what is meant by being Pure. When we talk about the purity of things around us, we mean that they are clean and unadulterated. That is, that they are not only without dirt or filthiness, but have no inferior substance mixed with them.

When we say that a man is pure, in the religious sense, we mean that he is right and honest and true inside and out; that he not only professes, but practices the things that have to do with his duty to God and man.

Sin is spoken of in the Bible as filthiness or defilement of the body, mind, or spirit. Purity in Religion must mean, therefore, the absence of such filthy things as drunkenness, gluttony, dishonesty, cheating, falsehood, pride, malice, bad tempers, selfishness, un-

belief, disobedience or the like.

In short, to be pure in soul signifies deliverance from all and everything which the Lord shows you to be opposed to His Holy Will. It means that you not only possess the ability to live the kind of life that He desires, but that you actually do live it.

Now, Purity, I need not tell you, my comrades, is much admired and greatly desired by all right-minded beings. To begin with:—

We all like material purity; for instance, I am sure that everyone reading this Letter prefers to have a clean body. When you rise in the morning, you are not comfortable till you have washed yourselves. When the miners come from the pit, or the farmers from the field, or the girls from the factory, their first demand is for water with which to cleanse themselves.

You like clean clothes and clean linen, do you not? Consider the money and labor that are expended in keeping your garments clean.

You like a clean home. See how the housewife scrubs and washes and brushes and dusts to keep the floor and windows and furniture clean.

You like a clean city. What a laborious and costly sweeping of the streets, and carrying away of rubbish there is and what money is spent on the fixing and cleansing of sewers to keep our towns and cities sweet and pure.

We like this sort of purity, because it is pleasant to the eye and good for health. We know that dirt is hateful to the senses, breeds vermin, generates cholera, plague, and diseases in general, and hurries people to the grave. So we hate it, and say, "Away with it; let us be clean!"

But all right-minded beings admire the purity of the soul far more than they do the purity of the body, or the clothes, the home, or anything else; and that, because it is so much more important. For instance:—

(a) **God Loves Soul Purity.** It is His nature to do so. I have no doubt, like us, He prefers to see His children outwardly clean. He tells us, through Paul, that we are to have our bodies washed with pure water; but the washing of the heart is far more desirable to Him than that of the body

"His saints are lovely in His sight,  
He views His children with delight;  
He sees their hope, He knows their fear,  
And looks and loves His image there."

Yes, God delights in Holiness. Heaven, His dwelling-place, is pure. Its inhabitants

# PURITY: What It Is

## A Centenary Call to Holy Living:

*By The Army Founder*

are pure. Its employments, and enjoyments, and worship are all alike pure.

(b) **The Angels love Purity.** If any unholy creature could, by any means, be introduced into the Celestial City, the inhabitants would, I am sure, avoid such a creature, as we should avoid a being who had some dreadful disease.

(c) **The Devils know that Purity is a precious thing**—although they hate it and oppose it with all their might.

(d) **Many wicked men admire Purity.** They look on it as being beautiful and desirable in others, although they regard it as being impossible to them. In their thoughtful moments, when the Spirit of God strives with them, when the recollections of the innocent days gone by crowd into their memories, and they see people who they know are clean and good, they hate themselves because of their own impurity, although all the time refusing to submit to God, and to accept the Salvation that would make them pure.

(e) **Lost souls in Hell feel how infinitely superior Holiness is to wickedness.** They see now how much better it would have been for them if they had washed their hearts in the Blood of the Lamb when they had the privilege of doing so. Oh, what would they not give to have such opportunities as those enjoyed by you!

Are you in love with Purity, my comrades? Perhaps you possess it. Perhaps you have been to Jesus for the cleansing Power, laid yourself at His Feet, given up your doubtful things, offered yourself to do His Will, living or dying, and believed that the Blood of Jesus Christ has made you clean.

Oh, if that experience has been yours, happy are you, and happier still if you are walking in the power and peace of that experience to-day. If it is so, I congratulate you; I delight in you, and praise God on your account.

But if this Blessing is not yours, are you longing after it? Does the thought of it fill your soul with desire? Does it make you feel like the poet, when he sang:—

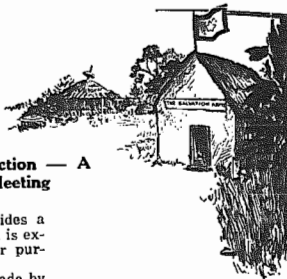
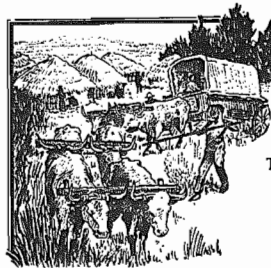
"O glorious hope of perfect love!  
It lifts me up to things above;  
It bears on eagle's wings;  
It gives my ravished soul a taste,  
And makes me for some moments feast  
With Jesus' priests and kings."

Come along, my comrades. Your happiness and your influence are all connected with your being made holy. Oh, I beseech you to kneel down here and now, and ask God to make you each and all pure, by the Power of the Holy Ghost, through the Blood of the Lamb.

Yours affectionately,  
WILLIAM BOOTH.

# On The Trail in NORTHERN RHODESIA

Two Miles per Hour! — Killing Meals — A Moonlight Inspection — A Captain's Spade Work—Sixty at Knee-Drill—Camp-Fire Meeting



**STAFF-CAPTAIN ABERY** writes graphically in the South African "War Cry" of Commissioner De Groot's campaign in Northern Rhodesia. Recording the course of events after they left the railways, he says:

Before 3 a.m. the party was astir; camp was struck, and by 3.30 we were on the road. Several members of the party walked ahead, keeping a lookout in the light of dawn for any creature at which they might have a chance shot, and so add to our larder and also provide provender for the people who attended the meetings.

The first outspan was made shortly after ten o'clock, and the oxen were given a rest. We were soon on the road again and at six o'clock in the evening again camped for the night. The next morning, long before the sun rose, we trekked in the moonlight. So far the roads had not been too bad, "patches" which made traveling very

slow—not more than two miles per hour—with many shakes and bumps.

When nearing the Settlement at sunset, a fine young buck was disturbed and fell to the shot of Captain Jensen, thus we were provided with the necessary "inyama" (meat) for the next few days. (Ensign Wacker-nagel, with a company of the Salvationists, who had been waiting a long time, came three or four miles out to meet us, and it was quite dark when we arrived.)

Mrs. Captain Jensen was very pleased to see the Commissioner and party for she has not seen more than two Europeans since she came to the Reserve fourteen months ago. Before retiring to rest, the Commissioner walked round the Settlement in the moonlight, and inspected the different buildings.

The light of day revealed the beauties of the situation. Within twenty-eight miles of the Zambesi the Settlement of Ibwe Munyama is located on a gentle rise and is surrounded by beautiful trees and forest growth. Nearby is a small river which runs

through the Reserve and provides a plentiful supply of water, which is excellent for drinking and other purposes.

Decided progress has been made by the Captain. When he arrived on the scene first he had to build his own hut, and then prepare for the reception of his wife and little one. When all was in readiness he set out for his loved ones and together they tramped old Kafue with their three months old baby, the journey taking them seven days.

To-day he has quite nice quarters and a fine Hall, which will accommodate 250. The latter has been made out of the ruins of what was formerly a Government Jail. Then there are huts besides other out-buildings. It is all the more creditable to the Captain when one realises that he has had no experience whatever of the erection of buildings.

During his stay the Commissioner went into the question of further developments affecting the spiritual, educational and medical work of the Settlement.

Four meetings were held, each of which were of exceptional interest. Staff-Captain Anderson led the early Knee Drill, at which about sixty were present. Later in the morning the Commissioner conducted a number of ceremonies, the first being the opening of the new Hall. The comrades had their usual march around the Settlement, their hearty singing resounding among the nearby hills, then congregated at the entrance of the entrance of the Hall, where our Leader dedicated the building to the Glory of God and the salvation of the people.

At the meeting in the Hall, the Commissioner dedicated the daughter of Captain and Mrs. Jensen.

The dedication was somewhat unique in that one of the infant's names was Chiota, after the Chief-tainess, who has voluntarily taken upon herself those duties usually assigned to godmothers. She feels responsible because this little white child was born within the bounds of her jurisdiction, and brings gifts in the way of food. Under these circumstances the Chief-tainess was given the baby to hand to the Commissioner, and stood by Mrs. Captain Jensen during the ceremony, and intelligently listened to the words of our Leader. Following this service the Commissioner dedicated the daughter of Commander and Mrs. Kunze, and then enrolled eleven Senior and eleven Junior Soldiers.

At night, around the camp fire, the Commissioner, assisted by different members of the party, led a bright meeting, bringing to a close what was surely a memorable day for Ibwe Munyama.

The following day was fully taken up with business, and early on Friday morning we commenced our return by ox-wagon through bush and grass, which was frequently eight to ten feet high, and we left with great hopes for the future of Ibwe Munyama as a Salvation Army Native Settlement.

## A Canadian Missionary's First Touch with Java

Captain Joy Mason Writes Home

**FROM** Captain Joy Mason comes the following letter describing her first days in Java, for which land she left Canada East earlier in the year:

"Here I am, for some time at any rate, at the Children's Home in Bandoeng, which is situated next door to the Headquarters. At the present time we have nearly sixty children, of whom seventeen or eighteen are boys, ranging in age from about five to sixteen years. It is my duty to look after them. I can assure you it is no easy task, especially when you consider that I cannot speak Dutch or Malay, and the children can speak both, but not English. If I stopped to think about it very much, I am afraid I should be inclined to give up in despair, but I don't do that; I simply go ahead and do the best I can by God's help, and it is wonderful how I manage.

"I have not taken any language lessons since coming here, but I hope to start next week. However, I am trying to learn what I can from the Dutch Grammar given me in London, and I also learn a little by listening to the children. I shall be very glad indeed when I can speak Dutch, and then I shall start on Malay.

"The portable gramophone and records which were so very kindly given to me by the Men's Social Department are very useful indeed. The boys are greatly taken up with it; so as a reward for being good I play several records for them after they go to bed at night, and they are always so very pleased, and beg for more; but I have to exercise discretion, for they must go to sleep, as they rise at six o'clock every morning.

"It is a very busy life here, but I enjoy the work. They have promised to send me to the Leper work as soon

as possible, and then my happiness will be complete. Oh, the need is great here, and many more Officers could be used very effectively. There are many kinds of work to be done. Who will volunteer? Those who come must be willing to accept whatever appointment is given to them by their Leaders.



Captain Joy Mason, Java

"It is a very beautiful country, and the climate in Bandoeng is lovely, about the coolest place there is in Java. On the whole, Java is very western in many ways. One thing you notice here is that there are very few sidewalks, as there are so many automobiles, dog carts drawn by Shetland ponies, and a great many bicycles, so that sidewalks are not such a necessity.

"I am glad to be able to say that I am not only enjoying good physical health, better even than in Canada, but also that I have a sweet communion with my Master day by day as I strive to do His will."

For the Campaign Note-Book

## Welcome and Care For the Stranger

A SUGGESTION

There is no question but that The Army still has the eye and attention of the people. The Great Centenary Call Campaign will give proof of this in the greater crowds who will attend the meetings.

This will provide an opportune moment to make the stranger, "the first-come," feel at home. To give the kindly word of greeting, or even a smile, and, if possible, a hand-shake; and, still better, see the new-comer fixed up in a good seat with a song sheet, etc.

The communal spirit is so well known to Salvationists, but it is not

easy for the "stranger" to realize that he is equally welcome. He or she will generally drop into the first vacant seat near the door unless some one is on the lookout to welcome and give those little attentions that go a long way to make casual callers into regular comers, and future Salvationists. A good-bye word, with a small card giving a list of regular meetings, when leaving the Hall, will provide a useful reminder and strengthen the new interest and convictions of the new-comer.

Who knows the consequences?

## JONAH THE SECOND

Becomes Saint John's Sergeant-Major

Eleven years ago Mark Marshall was a drunken sailor, caring, naught for God or good, and was the despair of his saintly mother.

He sailed the wide seas to Brazil, and north to Hudson Bay, each voyage serving to estrange him still further from God. But, as in the case of Jonah, God followed disobedient Mark and sought him out. "A mighty tempest arose," and the captain of the vessel, a Salvationist, exclaimed, "We are all lost. If you haveught to settle, settle it now!"

The words cut Mark like a knife.

He had much to settle, he knew, and unless he did settle it soon he felt that Hell would be his lot. In the midst of these gloomy forebodings, and more, he was expecting a watery grave, the gentle, appealing face of his mother came before him, and he heard her, as it were, once again, urging him to seek God. He decided that he would. Then suddenly the gale's violence was broken; the seas abated, and the ship made harbor safely.

Soon after this incident Mark's beloved mother went to Heaven, her dying wish being that her boy should seek God. Mark took Christ as his Pilot in the Memorial service conducted for his mother.

The drunken sailor is now a respected Corps Sergeant-Major in Saint John, New Brunswick.

PRAY FOR OUR COMRADES WHO ARE WORKING  
ON DISTANT MISSIONARY FIELDS





# News from NEWFOUNDLAND



## IN A LONELY SHACK ON A BARREN SHORE

An Army Officer Makes a  
Happy Discovery

**"A** STATEMENT made by the late Sir Rider Haggard on an ocean liner, when speaking at a meeting conducted by The Salvation Army, was forced upon me recently. He said: 'If ever I is my lot to visit the North Pole, I expect to see there The Salvation Army Flag and "The War Cry."'

"In the latter part of April last a friend of mine decided to accompany me to an island in the extreme North of Newfoundland, called on the chart 'the Grois Island,' but better known in the phraseology of the fisherman as the 'Gray Island.' The distance was twenty-one miles, our boat sixteen feet long.

### An Inhospitable Shore

"The day was fine; a pleasant breeze from the North-West gave us considerable help with our nine yard canvas sail. Shortly after mid-day, we began the journey, which took us seven and a half hours. As the sun went down over the hills of the Treaty shore in a glorious sunset we reached the end of our journey, only to be greeted by inaccessible and inhospitable cliffs and mountains. The sea was running high, night was fast coming upon us; to make a landing seemed impossible.

"Something must be done. After rowing around the Island for some distance, we came upon a cove where we thought we might get ashore. After some difficulty a landing was made with not much harm done, apart from getting our food well soaked in the salt water by the sea breaking in the boat.

"A temporary shelter was made with the sail, a fire lighted, and a good cup of hot tea made. The night was spent in adding logs to the fire and talking of similar experiences in our past lives.

"As the morning dawned our first greeting was the cackle of the ptarmigan, which flew over our heads and seemed to be very glad that the night had passed. We began to search for the shacks that we had heard were somewhere on the Island, owned by the Southern fishermen who come to the Island for their Summer's fishing.

### Hanging on the Wall

"From September to June the Island is void of any form of human life and is the home of the elder-duck, the teal, the ptarmigan, and other birds. In the Spring the Island is visited by large numbers of seals, and occasionally the Artic fox. We were not long before we came upon a number of shacks, and made our selection for our week's quarters.

"Almost the first thought which crossed my mind was: 'I wonder if there is anything here in the way of literature that a fellow could get?' On stepping inside the shack I saw a paper hanging on a nail to the wall. Wearing deeply-colored glasses as a preventative against snow-blindness, I was, but at first see what paper it was, but after moving my glasses and coming nearer, I saw in bold type across the paper, 'The Easter War Cry, 1927.'

"For one long week this was my only (Continued at foot of column 4)

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER — **Lieut-Colonel Dickerson** SPRINGDALE STREET, ST. JOHN'S

## NEWFOUNDLAND'S NEW LEADERS

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson Warmly Greeted in the Capital

**O**N THURSDAY last the "Neris" arrived at St. John's bringing our new Sub-Territorial Leaders, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson, and their son, Stanley. A number of Officers met the newly-appointed Leaders at the pier and extended to them a warm welcome.

To make the new Sub-Territorial Leader and Mrs. Dickerson feel at home a welcome tea was arranged at No. 1 Hall, where they met a number of Staff and Field Officers. This took place on their first evening in Newfoundland, and following this private gathering a great welcome meeting was conducted at the No. 1 Citadel by Major Walton, the General Secretary.

Several representative speakers voiced welcomes to Newfoundland's new Leaders during the evening, and each, on behalf of the branch they represented, warmly greeted Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson and pledged their loyal support.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Dickerson, in her address, expressed her delight at the privilege of coming to Newfoundland, and of her desire to be made of blessing.

The Colonel followed. He brought greetings from the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, and also from several Officers who have served in Newfoundland. In interesting manner

a great soul-saving work in progress, and his appreciation of the opportunity afforded him; and Mrs.



A few of the members of the Winterton Home League, snapped by the camera-man. Ensign and Mrs. Rideout are the Corps Officers

Dickerson gave a thought-provoking address. A Free-and-easy meeting was conducted in the afternoon.

Many minutes before the Salvation meeting started all the seating accommodation was filled, and others were seeking admittance. Newfoundlanders are greatly interested in missionary work, and the presence of these leaders who have spent twenty years in Africa proved a great attraction. Mrs. Major Walton prayed and the General Secretary read a cablegram received from the Commissioner introducing Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson, which said:

"Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson are Officers of many years' ser-

ceded them, and made a special appeal to the backsliders, illustrating by a story how God can transform sin-stained and spoiled lives to examples of Holiness.

Then the Colonel spoke. His great purpose in life, he said, was to save souls. He desired that the people should look upon him as a brother with a helping hand. In his address he reminded his hearers that life was merely a sojourn, the need of a heavenly mansion and an eternal home, which all may enter through Jesus Christ. In the Prayer-meeting four seekers came forward.—M. Little.

## GO PREACH THE GOSPEL

Sung at the Commissioning of  
Cadets by the Training Garrison  
Quartet

When loved ones of earth are far from  
me parted,  
And through the world I boldly press  
my way;  
Often inspired by the words of the  
Master—  
"Lo! I am with you through all thy  
earthly days."

Chorus  
Christ leads me all the way, never  
straying;  
Keeping my heart in tenderness and  
love;  
Sweetest is life while He is controlling,  
Brightest the day while looking up  
above.

Vast is the field, but few are the  
reapers,  
Precious the seed to scatter all the way;  
What kindness shown, but some weary  
heart cheereth—  
Love worketh wonders for "Those willing  
to obey."

He who ordains His servants for to  
labor  
Among sinful men, and paint the way  
to God,  
Prospereth the truth, though in weak-  
ness doth  
Souls seek the power of the sin-atoning  
Blood.

## THE C.C.C.

ROLL UP  
YOUR SLEEVES  
TO IT

(Continued from column 1)  
reading matter. I read it and re-read it over again—"The wonderful conversion at St. Kitts," "The Silence of Jesus," and other articles and stories that were in its pages.

"It is a common thing to see 'The War Cry' pasted on the walls in the homes of these Southern fishermen who come to the Northern part of Newfoundland for their Summer's fishing. Many of them have told me personally that 'The War Cry' is to them a real source of blessing."

"Then let us carry out the three maxims of one of our former Editors: 'Read it; write it; and sell it.'"

Adjutant  
J. Kean,  
Channell, Nfld.

Some products of Han's Harbor Corps. Names (back): Captain Tuck and Lieutenant A. Stickland. (Front): Captain F. Stickland (Teacher at Han's Harbor), Commandant Peach (the Corps Officer), and Lieutenant Ellis.

the Colonel referred to his years of happy service in England, Africa and Canada West, and assured his comrades that he had come to do his best and to devote himself entirely to the progress of God's Work in Newfoundland, and to leave alone the things of no moment.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson conducted the meetings on Sunday, August 12th, at St. John's I.

In the Holiness meeting the Colonel re-emphasized his desire to see

vice. They have served devotedly and whole-heartedly and sacrificially in other lands. They come to the Newfoundland Officers and comrades rich in experience of Army warfare, with the confidence of their General who has appointed them to be your leaders. I commend them to your love and confidence. God will help you together to do great and glorious work for His Kingdom."

Mrs. Dickerson expressed her thanks for the warm welcome ac-





## CHAPTER II

AT THE cry of ghosts the headman's face turned a slate gray as in fear he rushed to the bedside of his beautiful Soekijah—treasured for her commercial worth and not loved for herself.

Could it be possible that she was dead and that her spirit, with another, had already begun to haunt the village?

One look was sufficient, however, to assure him. Even in the flickering light cast by the native oil lamp he could see that Soekijah's breast still rose and sank in uncertain breathing.

Outside the house Mas Loerah laughed wistfully at the fears of his followers. He had been to the distant city and knew that these figures were no ghosts.

The two white women came slowly up the long, shaded path that led to the headman's house. They were the first white women that the majority of the villagers had even seen.

With a flow of uncomplimentary remarks concerning the visitors to the "imam," the headman went to greet them, for as the Mas Loerah remarked, "the white men have power and their women must be given respect."

Yes, they were religious people, he was told by one of them in the picturesque words of excellent Javanese, who lived in the village of Djedag, far away across the hills, but "news-of-the-wind" (rumor) had told them of the dangerous sickness of the headman's wife and they had come to offer their assistance.

Could they see the woman? the question came. Mas Loerah was reluctant to allow a white person to interfere with his domestic affairs, and hesitated.

The slowly gathering crowd of village men were obviously hanging on his decision, and he did not want to appear unwise in their eyes. Had he not himself told them stories of the white man's amazing skill? And Soekijah was valuable to him; he did not want to lose her.

So avoiding the glare from the "imam's" eyes he turned and slowly made his way into the house. Captain Jean Sinclair, a Scotch girl with four years' missionary experience, needed no further permission to get right to business. She had dealt with many a similar case before.

With but a sign to the "other white ghost," her Lieutenant, Evangel Sellar, newly arrived in the country from America, and the portable medical chest was opened, water was in readiness to wash and refresh the dying woman, and the necessary efforts were being made to reduce her dangerously high temperature.

Throughout that day and on through the night, Jean Sinclair and Evangel Sellar fought death with all their skill.

Jean knew from past experience that success might help them to win the whole village to her Christ, but failure?—she shut her eyes—there must be no failure.

So while one girl nursed and worked the other believed and prayed, and their roles were constantly interchanged. An enthralling picture of faith and works in union.

To Evangel Sellar the hot night seemed endless and the torrid atmosphere of the native house

unbearable. The smoke from the wooden fire that smoldered in the center of the next room which lacked a chimney filled the place, made her eyes smart and nearly choked her. The smell of native vegetables, stale cooking and the animal odors from nearby goats and cows made her faint and sick and long for a breath of really fresh air. The constant snoring of sleepers somewhere in the darkness of the unit rooms made the atmosphere in some way or other uncanny.

Yet the job on hand gripped her very heart and being. She understood a little now of the hidden meaning of the Captain's words when she had spoken of the challenge of the East.

"O God!" she breathed in prayer more than once during that night, "I accept the challenge, I accept the challenge."

At daybreak the patient was relieved and soon afterwards regained consciousness. She opened her eyes and there was relief and hope in them. Then she gazed on the Officers and especially on the youthful beauty of Evangel Sellar. Her look was first one of gratitude, then it changed to amazement as the never-before-seen-in-these-parts type of pristine beauty of the face she looked upon seemed to dawn on her vision. Fear took its place followed again by amazement. Then as if some horrible, jealous thought entered her mind there came a look which was no other than a fierce glare of hatred, modified only by the weakness of the woman who stared.

"Say, Jean! Did you notice the weird and terrible look that woman gave me?" said the Lieutenant as they later tramped homeward.

"Yes, I did, dear," answered the Captain, "although I do not understand it. Maybe a paroxysm of pain gripped her just then."

"No! I somehow didn't get it that way. It fairly makes me shudder to think of it."

They journeyed on in the sweltering heat of the torrid sun. Through streams and rushing torrents, skirting the muddy sides of rice-fields, with their green of a myriad hues and the rice growing in water.

That must always be kept running; then for a moment the welcome shade of a path shadowed by the feathery tops of clumps of tall bamboos, but soon out again in the blistering heat to climb a mountain slope, too rugged and steep for even a horse to easily negotiate.

The deep-toned barking of a dog sounded across the valley. "That's Scout," said Evangel Sellar.

"How nice to be nearing home!" returned the Captain.

Yes, if it is only a native bamboo shack in Djedag, with white neighbors, stores and the post office (oh, the very important post office) thirty miles away. How good it is when the body is weary, the eyes strained and heavy, and the tongue parched, to come into the shade, sit down, drink and rest, at home!

The Officers found Scout, the big St. Bernard puppy donated to them by a friendly planter from one of the tea estates, having a great time.

There he was with all sorts of pomp and gentle threatenings keeping some dozen natives at bay from the front of the Quarters.

"Why do you allow Scout to treat our visitors thusly, Lama?" Jean asked of the faithful native Salvationist, who presided over the Officers' crude kitchen.

The dear, old, wrinkled face became still more wrinkled as she smiled and said in excuse for the dog, "Scout is but an 'anak' (child) yet. He understand only a little of what I say."

Scout ambled forward with a dignified "meow" and growl as if protesting against Lama's remarks, and standing on his hind legs awkwardly raised his great body in greeting to the Officers. A pat, a fuss and a smile and their canine lieutenant was satisfied.

"What do these people want, Lama?" inquired Evangel Sellar.

"Hallelujah!" replied the faithful old Christian servant. "My people will yet be won to Jesus. These have heard of the wonderful recovery of Soekijah and have come from her village during the night to be treated for their ills; they did want the priest to know of their coming to you. Heal their bodies and, perhaps, we shall win their hearts for 'Goesti Jesoes'," continued Lama with sparkling eyes.

Scorning the idea of rest or refreshment, the Captain decided she would first tend to this sick parade.

A radiant look filled her eyes. These Javanese folk evidently feared her no longer as the mysterious white woman, who preached a strange religion. Already she visioned her small part of the East surrendering to the claims of Christ.

In a shaded spot in front of the bamboo Quarters the sick squatted on the ground.

Sorot, Lama's husband, was dispatched to bring water to bathe their wounds. That meant a casual stroll for the slow-moving Javanese man to a spot about two miles distant and back.

"Let's improve the shining hour and have a



A typical Javanese market. Note the umbrellas used by the vendors as shelter from the fierce tropical sun

meeting until Sorot returns," suggested the Lieutenant to the Captain to the great joy of Lama. Just fifteen people and one dog attended that impromptu service in the shady open-air cathedral of a banana grove, but every item gripped

(Continued on page 11)

# Army Activities in Other Lands

## A Review of Our World Wide Operations

**HOLLAND** There are thirteen Reclamation Brigades and a hundred and twenty Reclamation Sergeants, also some eighteen workers whose principal responsibility is the after-care of their charges.

Most of the Sergeants are permitted to Prison visitation. In addition to the Sergeants, there are responsible Officers who also visit those in need of their ministrations. Our visiting comrades are not permitted to pray with those into whose cells they enter unless the prisoners themselves request them to do so, but it often happens, as will be clearly understood, that the welcome visitor is asked to offer up a petition. As one passes through the prison, one sees there is a notice on the doors of certain cells indicating that The Salvation Army representative is the authorized visitor to the one within.

As a rule, every prisoner is visited once a month, and very sacred and precious are many of the much-looked-for occasions. As will be understood, much wisdom and tact are necessary, especially in certain instances.

Most of the prisoners are men and boys. Indeed, it is well to remember that there is only one prison in the whole country for women. It is true there are places where women offenders go for short periods of detention, but they are not prisons in the ordinary meaning of the word. In addition to getting into touch with prisoners in their cells, some are met when they are discharged, and where possible suitable work is found, and the former prisoner and his dependents are helped in various ways.

Many letters expressing gratitude have been received from those who have been helped, and The Army in Holland, with its Lunteren Farm Colony and its various Homes and other institutions, is peculiarly adapted to carry on this helpful form of Samaritan work.

Some stirring stories can be told in connection with the work done. One man, whom The Army helped, was a notable burglar, who filled a whole town and district with alarm, and the hue and cry was raised against him. While all and sundry were hunting for him, he was securely hiding in the Burgomaster's house. When he came under The Army's influence, he became an entirely changed man. It is a long and interesting story, that finishes up with the ringing of wedding bells.

**BELGIUM** IN A LETTER to hand from Brigadier Muller, the Commander for the Belgium Sub-Territory, we learn that a Hollander, who was at one time soloist in the choir of a large church in the United States, wandered from God, and after many vicissitudes, and far from happy reason of his wrongdoing, landed at Antwerp, and stayed for a time in The Army's Home for Sailors.

Not only did he obtain temporary work here, but he found the Salvation of God as a result of a definite talk with the Officer in charge.

Another convert was a young Canadian, who, after leaving home and his other self-guarding associations, got into bad company, lost his ship and found himself stranded in Antwerp. It was in a meeting at the

Home that he got converted. Later he signed on and went in a ship returning to Canada.

Many nationalities are represented amongst those who profit by the Home. For example, a lad from Chile was spoken to in one of the meetings and presently he knelt at the mercy-seat and sought Salvation. Four months later he returned bright and smiling from a voyage and reported himself as still "well saved."

Another convert was an English seaman, who was separated from his wife. This man was spoken to at the door of The Army's Home. He admitted that he had lived a life of sin and was weary of it. He was dealt with fearlessly, and was then led to the way of true peace.

There was much happiness at the

be induced to go to the meetings. Recently, however, he commenced to attend Army meetings and has given up the drink entirely. His conversion is now expected.

Another Cadet, before coming to the Training Garrison, was approached by his uncle, who had at one time been engaged in religious work, but was then keeping a store, to take charge of the place for him, instead of becoming an Officer. The Cadet could not see his way to do as his uncle wished and came away with the feeling that his uncle was against him for not complying with his wish. This troubled the Cadet so much that he wrote to his uncle explaining the reason for his action and telling him what God was doing for his soul at the Garrison, and advising him to return



On the march—A company of Salvationists setting out from The Army's Territorial Headquarters, Peking, to conduct a Sectional Open-air meeting

enrolment of the cook of the Institution recently. He is a young African who was converted in one of our meetings last December. He is developing into a fine Salvationist and gives a good testimony to the saving and keeping power of God.

Yet another: A man from South Africa was stranded at Antwerp for a long time. He was helped by The Army in various ways, and was visited in hospital. He had not heard from his wife for eight years. She was written to by the Officers in charge and replied expressing willingness to meet her husband on his return. Accordingly, arrangements were made and he returned home, from whence comes news that the couple are now happily re-united.

**WEST AFRICA** A CADET from the Gold Coast came to the Training Garrison at Lagos, Nigeria, leaving one of his sisters as the only other member of his family who was a Salvationist. After his arrival at Lagos, where in the Training Garrison "Family Prayers" held each morning is a special feature, he began to pray earnestly for the conversion of the other members of his family, and now two other sisters have got converted and become Salvationists.

The Cadet was also much troubled about one of his uncles who was addicted to strong drink and could never

to the work he had himself formerly undertaken. The Cadet has since received word that his uncle has given up the store and gone back to his work for God.

A woman Cadet met with some opposition from her mother and certain members of her family because she was going to Lagos for Training. A palaver took place, for being heathen they did not understand what it all meant. Recently, however, the Cadet's mother and two sisters have found Salvation, which, with the brother and sister already in The Army, makes them a complete Salvation Army family.

When the Cadets from the Gold Coast were about to sail from Accra, one of them saw his eldest brother who was addicted to juju practices, and dealt with him about his soul. Evidently his words made a deep impression, and supported by prayers on his behalf, have had good results, for his brother is now converted and has separated himself from all juju associations.

Some weeks ago the Cadets were at Lagos Corps. In the Sunday morning meeting a woman knelt at the penitential-form. "Your mother is at the penitential-form, go and speak to her," said the Principal to one of the Cadets. He went and had the joy of leading her to Christ. This was a definite answer to prayer. The mother had been a heathen, but decided to seek Salvation because of the blessing she had seen it bring to her family.

**G** RATIFYING news of fighting and victory is to hand from the South America (West) Command. We learn in an interesting dispatch to hand

from Santiago that Brigadier Lindvall, Staff-Captain Dennis and Adjutant Savary have

visited Talca (half way to Concepcion) for the purpose of conducting opening meetings. The Officer who has been prospecting at Talca for a few weeks had secured quite a suitable Hall in which three good meetings were held on the Sunday. Following a meeting elsewhere on the Saturday night, twelve seekers came to the mercy-seat during the week-end.

Talca is quite a busy centre with a population of about 45,000, and the Hall is situated in that quarter which is best suited for Salvation Army work. As is usual in most parts of Chile, the Open-air meetings were attended by large and interested crowds, and a deep impression was made upon the listeners by the message in word and song.

Recently the Brigadier and the Staff-Captain paid a hurried visit to Valpo in connection with a property inspection there, and conducted the meetings during the week-end. There is every prospect of The Army occupying a building in Valpo. The new building has a commanding situation and is of good appearance. In addition to the foregoing, our comrades have been able to see the premises which have been taken as a Hall and Quarters for the No. 11 Valparaiso Corps.

From various quarters in the Territory come news of courageous fighting for the souls of the people, and more and more The Army is being understood and appreciated.

**F**URTHER evidence of the progress of Salvation Army Bands in Japan was the recent journey of the united Kyobashi and Shiba

Bands to Kofu, a country town five hours distant from Tokyo. Arriving at 5 o'clock Saturday evening, the Bands

announced their arrival by a stirring march through the main street to the Public Hall. Here a packed audience of seven hundred and fifty greeted them—each having paid twenty sen for admission. The local people said there is some theatrical or musical event in this Hall every Saturday evening, but that never before has there been such a crowd as that which packed the building for the visit of the Bands. On the Sunday morning a Holiness meeting was held in The Army Hall and there were nine seekers. In the afternoon a musical Salvation meeting was held in the Park, and at night a Salvation meeting was conducted in the special Hall again, nine coming to the mercy-seat for Salvation from the power of sin.

The Officers were delighted with the success of the Campaign, and declare that the whole town was influenced. The men left on Sunday midnight and were back at their work early on the Monday morning, demonstrating the same self-sacrificing spirit that characterizes Army Bandsmen in all parts of the world.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army  
in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters,  
London, England.

Territorial Commander,  
Lt.-Commissioner William  
Maxwell,  
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## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

### MARRIAGE:

CAPTAIN FANNIE MACNAB, out of  
Catharines, Ontario, 22. 6. 1922, last  
stationed at Sydney Mines, C.B., to  
CAPTAIN FRANK TILLEY, out of  
New Waterford, 2. 7. 1922, now station-  
ed at Springfield, N. S., by Major Tilley  
at Truro on August 4th, 1923.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,  
Territorial Commander

## GENERAL ORDER HARVEST FESTIVAL

Staff and Field Officers are re-  
quested to observe that Harvest  
Festival celebrations should be held  
at every Corps throughout the  
Canada East Territory during the  
week-ends of September 15th to  
17th, and September 22nd to 24th.

The dates upon which Corps  
conduct their Harvest Festivals will  
be decided by the Divisional  
Commander.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,  
Territorial Commander.

## The Congress Leader Commissioner Whatmore To Conduct Annual Gatherings

We are now able to announce  
that Commissioner Hugh What-  
more is to be the leader of the Fall  
Congress Gatherings in Toronto,  
which will take place from October  
12th to 17th.

Though the Commissioner is  
somewhat a stranger to Canadian  
Salvationists, he will be personally  
known and loved by many Old  
Country comrades now on this side  
of the Atlantic.

Commissioner Whatmore is one  
of The Army's oldest and most ex-  
perienced Officers. He is widely  
travelled and has conducted Con-  
gress Gatherings in many countries.

Coming to us with such a wealth  
of varied experience, it is safe to  
assert that he will be, in the hands  
of Almighty God, the minister of  
rich inspiration and blessing to all  
who attend these great annual  
Gatherings.

Some further details of the Com-  
missioner's long and interesting  
career will appear in a later issue.  
In the meantime think about the  
Congress, speak about it, and pray  
about it.

## An Honored Leader Called Home

### COMMISSIONER WILLIAM EADIE at the Close of a Long and Honorable Career, Enters into his Rest

A CABLE received by the Commis-  
sioner announces the sudden  
promotion to Glory of Com-  
missioner William Eadie. An Officer of  
mature experience, known and be-  
loved in many lands, the passing of  
this splendid veteran is a sad loss to  
The Army.

Further details regarding Commis-  
sioner Eadie's Home Call and a re-  
port of the Funeral service will be  
given in a later issue.

Pray for Mrs. Eadie, who marched  
by her warrior-husband's side so  
bravely for so many miles of the long  
road. May she be divinely sustained  
in this sad hour.

As a boy, William Eadie spent days  
of delight "on the banks of Allan  
Water" near Stirling town.

His love of adventure overshadowed  
even his inherited caution, his love  
for his parents, his reverence for the  
kirk, his deep awe for God's  
"Mecinester." And one day he heeded him  
away to the big outside world. A  
year afterwards he met a Salvation  
Army procession, and was converted.  
For the first time in his life, William  
Eadie, for he was but a youth when  
God met him, concentrated his  
thoughts and centred his mind upon  
one object—to be a Salvation Army  
Officer. And he has not had a doubt  
either about himself or what he  
would do from that day to this.

For thirty-six years he ardently  
followed the Flag, in storm as in  
calm his face was set toward the  
Colors, and it could be said of him  
in Luther's words, "Here I stand, I  
can do no other."

The question of his call to Officer-  
ship was not one to be taken up and  
set down at will. Fixed, like his  
destiny, at the mercy-seat, ratified  
in the courts of Heaven, his was "The  
mighty ordination of the Pierced  
Hands." And in his resolution and  
consecration he never wavered.

As a Field Officer—for Commis-  
sioner Eadie served a long and  
strenuous apprenticeship before he  
reached his late exalted position—he  
commanded a number of important  
Corps in the British Territory.  
At Plymouth II, where he succeeded  
the second Officer, over one thousand  
souls were converted in six months.

In Canada he was a Divisional  
Officer, and the pioneering work in  
this country was not always easy.  
While in the States, as Chief Sec-  
retary, he rode out a storm which was  
as sharp as it was perplexing. Com-  
missioner Eadie, however, in this, as  
in all things, knew one thing—his  
duty. And he did it fearlessly,  
without fuss or hope of reward.

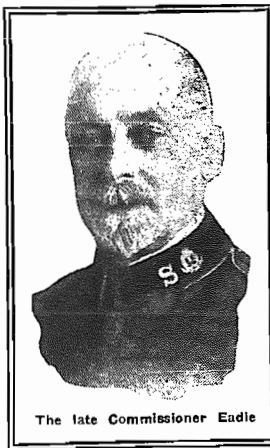
To describe the qualities which  
enabled the promoted veteran to  
succeed would be impossible within  
the limits of this short sketch, but  
two or three may be mentioned.

Without affectation or side, Com-  
missioner Eadie was content to be  
natural. He was not one of the  
showy sort, and he never advertised  
himself. But his modesty helped to  
endear him to those under him, and  
those who knew him best—and these  
include our own Commissioner, who  
was associated with him as Private  
Secretary on International Head-  
quarters—delighted to count him as a  
friend.

He had a fine sense of justice.  
But sometimes even absolute justice  
appears cruel, and Commissioner  
Eadie knew how to temper justice  
with mercy.

Commissioner Eadie had the fire  
and fervor of the Celt. His love for  
God was real love. His religion was  
not an abstract notion of the head,  
but a passion of the heart. He  
probably never had an intellectual  
doubt. Like Saul of Tarsus and the  
Philippian jailer, his conversion  
marked an epoch in his life, and from  
that point his way was straight  
ahead. His religion, summed up in  
love for God and love for his fellow-  
men, entered into all he undertook.

On the platform he was vigorous  
and persuasive. He mercilessly  
attacked sin—an evil thing and a  
bitter; he denounced wrong-doing  
with a voice of indignation. But  
when he spoke face to face with a



The late Commissioner Eadie

convicted sinner, or knelt at the  
mercy-seat with his arm around a  
penitent, then he was all brotherly  
kindness and tender compassion.  
And there is nothing he revelled in  
so completely as in saving the souls  
of men. To see him in a live Salva-  
tion meeting was to see him at his  
best.

Commissioner Eadie was the per-  
sonification of persistence. By keep-  
ing it up, rather than by rushing it,  
he succeeded, whether in administra-  
tive or public work, whether it was a  
question of property advance or the  
introduction of a new system of  
oversight. "The race is not," he  
would say, "to the swift, but to the  
constant." Perhaps that was the best  
index to his character, for in all the  
ups and downs of life, the sorrows  
and disappointments, the sicknesses  
and breakages, as well as the  
victories and successes, Commissioner  
Eadie steadfastly and consistently  
marched forward.

During the latter period of his  
career, the Commissioner served as  
Territorial Commander in South  
Africa, Canada West and Japan with  
conspicuous success. Farewelling  
from Japan last year at the close of  
a very fruitful term, the Commis-  
sioner entered into a well-earned  
retirement in his native Scotland.

Now he has gone to the Land of  
Eternal Day, and we know that to  
this Salvation Army Leader and  
Greatest will come the Master's  
"Well done, thou good and faithful  
servant!"

## The Commissioner's Motor Campaigns

### A New Venture

The Commissioner is again back at  
Territorial Headquarters, having en-  
joyed a beneficial furlough. Our  
Leader is already immersed in mat-  
ters Territorial, of which the great  
Centenary Call Campaign and the on-  
coming Congress form no small part.  
Prominent in his more immediate  
engagement list are the Motor Cam-  
paigns which he is conducting in  
connection with the Centenary Call  
Campaign. The first of these will  
take place in the London Division.

These Motor Campaigns are a new  
venture so far as the Canada East  
Territory is concerned. As a means  
of reaching the out-of-the-beat-  
track places the method has no equal.  
A number of villages, where as yet  
The Army has no Corps established,  
will be visited during the Tour.  
That the outcome of the Cam-  
paign will be a great harvest of  
souls.

## LT.-COMMISSIONER VLAS Holland's New Territorial Com- mander Promoted

During his thirty-six years' Offi-  
cership Lt.-Commissioner Bove  
Vlas, whose promotion to the rank is  
this week announced, has served in  
many positions, including those con-  
cerned with The Army's Field,  
Training and Trade operations, and  
in three Territories, namely, Holland,  
his native land, the Dutch East  
Indies, and the British Territory.

After considerable service in Eng-  
land, the Commissioner, with the  
rank of Brigadier, was appointed  
Chancellor to the Manchester Divi-  
sion. Then followed service as the  
Training Garrison Principal, and as  
Chief Secretary for the Dutch East  
Indies. Nearly three years were  
spent in the East, at the conclusion  
of which term the Commissioner  
came to International Headquarters  
as Assistant International Secretary.  
He vacates the responsible post of  
International Secretary for Europe  
to take up the position of Territorial  
Commander for Holland.

The Commissioner's career has  
been full of change, and Mrs. Vlas-  
to whom, as Lieutenant van Opper,  
he was married in 1898—has accom-  
panied him hither and thither with  
true Salvation alacrity, quickly  
adapting herself to each new sur-  
rounding and using all opportunities for  
service that have come her way.

## INTERNATIONAL ITEMS

Lt.-Commissioner Unsworth will  
leave for his new post in London on September  
14th for India, where he will visit the  
fourteen Territories in the East and  
five Territories in the West, and  
conduct the Centenary Call Campaign.  
The Commissioner's program, which  
will cover the entire territory of India, covers  
a period of some five months.

With Mrs. Unsworth will go a great  
number of the best soldiers given by the  
King at the recent coronation of  
His Majesty the King at Buckingham  
Palace.

Lt.-Commissioner Palmer, who is con-  
ducting the Congress Meetings at  
Finland, in the Dutch East Indies, is ex-  
pected to sail for England on the 15th  
of this month.

Lt.-Commissioner Gundersen, the  
newly-appointed Territorial Commander  
for Finland, has been in England for  
some days, combining business with  
pleasure. The Commissioner  
has now left for Scandinavia.

Commissioner Simpson, of International  
Headquarters, was scheduled to leave  
England on August 28th, for the pur-  
pose of conducting an inspection of Army  
work in Holland.

Lieut.-Commissioner Friedrich, of the  
Territorial Commander for the Czech  
Slovakia, is busy preparing to open a  
Men's Shelter in Prague, and  
will be the first institution of its kind  
within the bounds of the Army's  
work in the other Shelters in neigh-  
boring districts.





# FOUNDERS' CENTENARY CAMPAIGN

## SEPTEMBER: A Call To Holy Living

My dear Comrades:—

This is the third month of the Centenary Call Campaign, which as you know, opened on July 5th of this year, and will continue till July 5th, 1929.

We now enter the phase of the Campaign which is set apart especially to press the claims of Holy Living.

The importance of keeping the doctrine of Holiness to the forefront in The Army cannot be over-estimated. In fact, we may say with certainty that the Organization is built upon that grand doctrine. Our straight-out teaching regarding it has attracted multitudes of people to our ranks; and it has contributed more than any other factor to our internal strength.

One of the promises to the Founder made by our General was that he would see to it that The Army was true to the teaching of the Word of God in respect to the doctrine of Sanctification.

The Founder and The Army Mother ceased not with pen and voice to press the claims of Holy Living upon all whom they could influence.

Our present General is one of the foremost advocates of Holiness and the importance he attaches to the subject is well shown by the following extract from his writings: "In no department of its teaching has The Salvation Army suffered more reproach than in this of Holiness unto the Lord. Indeed, its teaching, as distinct from its methods, has, apart from this, been largely welcomed by every section of the professing Church. It is one of the strange contradictions of modern Christianity, that every church seems to hold so lightly the importance of its own creed, that it extends the right hand of benediction to every other; and thus there is a tacit understanding nowadays, that it does not much matter what you believe, so long as you profess to believe something. Thank God! we have been in a great measure preserved from this false charity and from chaotic indefiniteness and confusion, which inevitably flow from it; and our witness to Entire Sanctification has done much to preserve us, for it has aroused opposition, not merely from the intellectual apologists for existing systems, but from the thousands whose half-hearted service and unwilling consecration it has condemned."

"Because the Holiness that we contend for is a fighting Holiness a suffering Holiness, a soul-saving Holiness, in short, Jesus Christ's Holiness, any mere enjoyment of religion, or waiting on God, or fullness of blessing, which has not immediately and indissolubly joined with it, in every expression of it, the most unselfish and aggressive passion for the instant rescue of sinners from their sins, is, in our judgment a mere caricature of the Higher Life of complete union with Christ, which the Word of God declares to be the highest life of all."

Such stirring words from our General must surely inspire every Salvationist with a renewed desire to live the life he describes and to proclaim it to others as a sure cure for spiritual inertia, lukewarmness and an unsatisfactory religious experience.

Let there be, during this month, a special effort put forth to make more widely known the glorious doctrine of Sanctification.

What we mean in The Army when we speak of Holiness, or Sanctification, or Full Salvation, or a Clean Heart, is as follows:

1. A heart delivered from the presence of inbred sin.
2. The will submitted to the known will of God.
3. A cheerful obedience to God's commands, as they are revealed by His Spirit.

This does not mean that we will be free from temptation, or that we will never make mistakes, but it does mean that we will be able to do God's will up to the knowledge we have of what is right, and therefore we will enjoy perfect peace. It means as "The War Cry" frontispiece illustrates, that the evil things which hinder our growth in grace and our service for God will be driven out and that the heart will be filled with the Fruit of the Spirit.

In every meeting, during the month of September, special prominence should be given to the preaching of these glorious truths, and witnessing to the possession of the experience of Sanctification. Thus the whole Spiritual tone of The Army throughout the Territory will be raised and the way prepared for a great ingathering of souls during the Siege of Canada East, which will take place during the first three months of 1929.

God bless you all!

Your affectionate Leader,

*William Mackel*

## LIFE-SAVING GUARDS OF THE LONDON DIVISION

Spend Happy and Beneficial Time in Camp at Port Franks!

"The Life-Saving Guards of the London Division had a really splendid time in camp at Port Franks," writes Staff-Captain Wright, the Divisional Young People's Secretary. "The weather was lovely throughout, and I think the general consensus of opinion is that the Camp was the best yet. We had an attendance of sixty or more guards, with representation from London I, II and IV, and St. Thomas, with their respective Guard-Leaders and Assistants, who gave splendid service."

"Guard-Leader Flowers, of London I, was Senior Guard-Leader, and in her duties connected with Camp was ably assisted by Guard-Leaders Litzmore, of No. II, and Parsons, of St. Thomas."

"Mrs. Staff-Captain Wright supervised the provision for the needs of the girls, and in this connection Mrs. Wilson, of London I, rendered splendid service also, and largely as a result of their good management we were able to report a clean bill of health."

"A program of work was planned for each day along Guard lines which was both instructive and recreational, and which cannot fail to develop in our young people a still keener interest in the Life-Saving Guards, as well as to develop the true spirit of the Guard Movement, which will be seen in service to others."

"A welcome visitor to the Camp was Lt.-Commissioner Hoe, who came to conduct the services on the last

## SEPTEMBER— SPECIAL HOLINESS CRUSADE

A great effort for the  
deepening of the Spiritual  
Life of God's People.

Sunday. The Commissioner's talks were very helpful indeed and were greatly enjoyed by the young people.

"What with boating, bathing, hiking, camp-fires, and, as already intimated, instruction in Guard work, the time went all too rapidly, and many were the expressions of desire for a longer stay when we broke up Camp; one Guard, who shall be nameless, even reading by flash light after she got home, trying to imagine she was still in Camp."

### THE WINNING HORSE

The height of incongruity was reached, in the eyes of some Salvationists, in the announcement that the winner of a recent famous horse-race was called "Cri de Guerre"—in English, "The War Cry"—while others maintained that for a longer stay when we broke up Camp; one Guard, who shall be nameless, even reading by flash light after she got home, trying to imagine she was still in Camp."

## YOUR CORPS, THE CAMPAIGN, AND THE CAMERA

Pictures of original tactics adopted in the Centenary Call Campaign for reproduction in "The War Cry" will be welcomed by the Editor.

### TERRITORIAL PARS

The Army will again be represented in the Warriors' Day Parade held in connection with the Canadian National Exhibition. The Earlscourt Band, which led the procession last year, has again been invited to participate.

Design and Mrs. Eacott, Canadian Officer missionaries now on furlough from China, were billed to conduct meetings at the three Hamilton Corps during the week-end August 25th to

## CENTENARY ALL CAMPAIGN

FOUNDERS' DAY, 1928,  
to  
FOUNDERS' DAY, 1929

21st. We hope to publish an interview with our comrades at an early date.

Captain and Mrs. Stanley Williams, (nee Captain Beatrice Huffman) of Shila, India, welcomed to their quarters, on July 12th, a son. Our comrades, it will be remembered, were members of the General's Birthday Missionary Party.

The last British "War Cry" to hand reports the promotion to glory from a London Hospital of Captain McArthur, formerly in charge of Willington Boys' Home, Bombay. The Adjutant was a brother of Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Cull, of Oshawa, and uncle to Mrs. Ensign Wood, of Toronto, to whom sincere sympathy is tendered in their sad loss.

Ensign Lily Moore has returned to work following a period of ill-health, and has been appointed to the Bethesda Hospital, London; Captain Smerage has been appointed to Sydney Hospital, and Captain Robbins to the "Catherine Booth" Home, Toronto.

Prayer is requested for Ensign Cross, of Hamilton Hospital, who has undergone an operation; and for Ensign Schmidt, of Grace Hospital, Windsor, who is now recovering from a severe illness.

Li-Colonel Fudge was granted a lengthy interview with Lord Lovat, Chairman of the Overseas Settlement Board, visiting the Dominion on emigration matters.

The Trade Department has received a shipment of Soldiers' bonnets from London, England, also X-O and O, with field fronts. Price \$11.00.

Captain Linus Mortensen has been transferred to the Scandinavian Work in Chicago.

Adjutant "Joe" Heard, a former Band Sergeant of Dovercourt and now of Beaver Falls, Pa., was a welcome "special" at Dovercourt Corps on Sunday, August 19th. The Adjutant was band, who are Officers, and by her husband, who is a Candidate.

Mr. Howard Angus Kennedy, of Montreal, has written a special article, published in a newspaper of that city, entitled "Canada on Hunger Strike," which deals in a comprehensive manner with The Army's Migration Work.

Treasurer Mrs. Tucker, of Danforth, has suffered injury in being struck by an automobile and is in rather a serious condition. Pray for our comrade.

Passing down one of the corridors at N. H. Q. the other day we heard a Canadian Coy celebrate his fifty-seventh birthday by giving his up-to-the-minute testimony. Hallelujah! Jesus saves me now."



# Our Musical Fraternity

## THE STORY OF THE BAND JOURNAL

Told for the First Time in this Way

### BAND AND SONGSTER CHAT

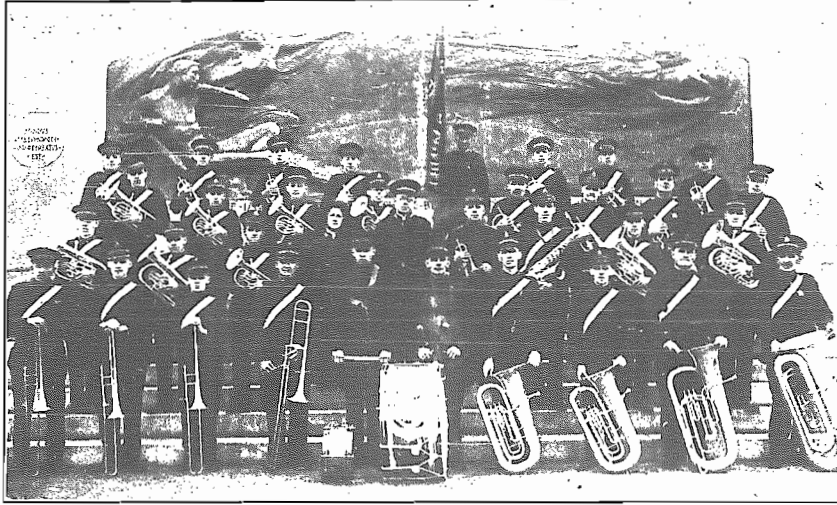
As we write, Summer is in full blast. Many of our musical fraternity are reaping the sweets of a hard year's work, enjoying a vacation in the country or at the lakeside; some, perhaps, are fortunate enough to get to the seaside.

May they all get what they go for—happy days of health-bringing and strength-renewing.

By LT.-COLONEL F. G. HAWKES, Head of the Music Editorial Department

A HISTORICAL survey of the Band Journal cannot but prove instructive to the younger generation of Bandsmen, and of real interest to our older comrades whose association with Army Band work goes back to the days of small be-

may of the cities and towns it visited. At this time one of the members, Brother F. W. Fry, was kept busy arranging tunes in use at that period, copying sets for Bands then existing and for those coming into existence.



Army Musicians of Brantford. (Bandmaster Noakes). The Corps Officer, Field-Major Squarebriggs (who, with Mrs. Squarebriggs, is seen in the centre of the group), speaks in very high terms of this useful combination and its sterling worth in the Corps' activities. In the background is seen the Bell Memorial, an allegorical sculpture of which the Telephone City is justly proud

And those who are left behind will put in a little extra to make up for the absence. Those warm days are certainly trying to instrumentalists. By the way, Band Secretaries, or whoever is responsible, might take a tip from the Bandmaster of one of the big London Bands. When his Band marches into the Bandroom from a Sunday afternoon Open-air the men find a table covered with glasses of cool limonade, one for each man. Now then who votes for it? Don't all speak at once.

A note from Emslie Howlett, of Glasgow, says that his Band, under Bandmaster Fernyough, is paying a visit to New Glasgow on Friday, August 31st, and Charlottetown from Saturday to Monday, September 1st to 3rd. It is eighteen years since the Band visited Prince Edward Island. "The Band is in splendid form," says the Emslie, "and it will be worth their while for Bandsmen from surrounding Corps to hear them during the week-end."

Then Commandant Hargrove, of Saint John No. 1 Corps, writes that he would be very grateful if Bandmen from outlying Corps who will be in that city on Labor Day, or during Exhibition Week, which begins on September 1st, would bring their instruments and assist in special meetings which are being planned.

The Toronto Temple Band is to conduct a Musical Service at Sunnyside on Sunday evening, September 2nd, following the Salvation meeting. The Field Secretary will be in charge.

"The story of the Band Journal," which appears on this page, will be read with much interest by our musical comrades, both young and old. There are few more versed in Army music lore than Lt.-Colonel Hawkes, who now directs the Music Editorial Department in London.

**ALL STOPS OUT FOR THE CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN**

glinnings. Truly, the growth and development of Army instrumental music constitutes a story worth telling in this jubilee year of Salvation Army Bands.

The writer cannot lay claim to an Army Band career quite equal to that of the Journal in point of time, but he is able to record an acquaintance with it commencing less than two years after its initiation; possibly there are some comrades now playing, and others on the retired list, whose connection dates still further back.

The Band Journal was not the first form in which Army music for brass Bands was issued, for prior to its inception in August, 1884, an experiment had been made in 1882 of publishing music for Bands, printed on stiff cards, under the title "Band Music for the Salvation Army," each set containing eight tunes.

Between 1878 and 1882 Bands were under the necessity of procuring from any source music such as was thought suitable for use in meetings. In some cases arrangements by local men were made, and sometimes these passed on to other Bands. Specimens of these early-day manuscript books are in our possession, also a collection of eighty-four popular sacred melodies (lithographed from hand-written copies and published by an outside firm) which naturally met the current needs.

During the years 1878 and 1880, "specialising" tours were arranged for the Frys, who were a powerful attraction in addition to a successful soul-saving agency. This first Army Combination also proved a great incentive to the formation of Bands in

But the resultant diversity of instrumental music, both in regard to key, harmony, and arrangement, made combined playing quite impossible; when a number of Bands met at united gatherings it was out of the question for them to combine in a massed effort. In due course it became necessary, in the interests of all, for Headquarters to provide music, and the earliest attempt in the publication of music for Army Bands was issued in the form of the stiff cards already referred to.

### Arrangements and Form

It was, therefore, this early initial failure that led up to the idea of a Band Journal, to be issued in a cheaper form and at regular intervals. The idea "caught on," and the Journal at once became successful both from a business standpoint and as a medium for meeting the needs of an ever-growing and energetic branch of Army operations.

Naturally the early arrangements were simple in style, being, in fact, mainly transcriptions of vocal music; for at this date, it will be remembered, Bands existed merely to assist in leading the singing, both on the march and in the meetings.

Marches and selections, as purely instrumental forms, did not then exist; further, as Bands were in their infancy it was a wise plan to provide them with music that came well within their range of knowledge and technical execution. The tunes, too, were generally of a short, simple character such as were already known or could be easily learned.

(To be continued)



### A COMPANION TUNE INDEX

Showing the Number and First Line of the Songs of The Army Song Book, and the Number of its Companion Tune, or Tunes, in the New Band Tune Book.

N.B.—Fresh settings and new tunes are marked thus (\*).

Song	Tune Book
The Call to Holiness	339 Come, let us join
339 Come, let us join	51 59
341 Look, ye saints!	272 1
342 Now in a song of	1 * 4 * 11
343 All people that	338 348
344 Oh, what shall I do	325 348
345 All hail the power	60 75 55
346 Come, with me	16
347 Why are you	113
348 Yes, there flows a	256
349 If you want heaven	242
351 Through your sins	275 285
352 There is a dwelling	247 249
353 O Soldier of Jesus	345 349
354 Ye who know your	271 272
355 Have you been to	434
356 There flows a	189
357 Angry words, Oh	279

Song	Tune Book
Seeking Holiness	358 O glorious hope of
358 O glorious hope of	217 350 * 351
360 Lord, I come to	361
361 Come, Jesus, Lord	247 250
362 Come, Thy face	137 132
363 Come, O my God	1 * 8 * 61 111
364 For ever here we	81 401
365 I bring you into	127
366 Come in, my Lord	138 140 328
367 Jesus, Thy	19 246 248
368 Come, Thou all	255 * 312
369 Oh, now I see	191 196
370 I thirst, Thou	2 * 5 * 36 * 40
371 What now is my	248
372 I bring my heart	167
373 Called from above	125 129 137
374 Oh, blessed thy	152 153
375 Blessed Lamb of	165 169 170
376 Saviour, hear me	196
377 With my band	124 280
378 What is Salvation's	90 101 106 111
379 Thou hast a	214 221
380 Tell me who	250
381 Sad and weary	250 * 251 * 252
382 When shall these	121 125 132 134
383 Thou Christ of	207 208 210 211
384 O Lord Thy	116 119 * 22
385 O Lamb of God	350
386 I would here before	70 81
388 Oh, when shall my	210 211
389 O Jesus, Saviour	250
390 Saviour from sin	125
391 Why should I be	25
392 When my heart	118 * 123 * 125
393 Precious Saviour	262 * 263 * 264
394 Come O thou	217 221
395 Thou Shepherd of	206 211
396 O joyful sound of	39 140 * 145
397 Give me a heart to	81 168

(To be continued)

### UNITED UNDER THE COLORS AT LONDON

Brigadier Burton, Commander of the London Division, conducted the ceremony when Guard-Lieutenant Allen Skelhorn and Bandmaster Bert Allen both well known Soldiers of the London IV Corps were united under the Colors. The bridal party took their places, under an arch tastefully draped with The Army Colors. Songster Emily Skelhorn and Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major Ruth Skelhorn supported the bride, while



Bandmaster and Mrs. Allen, London IV

Brother Arthur Evans and Lieutenant Cooper supported the bridegroom. Mrs. Brigadier Burton invoked God's blessing upon the happy couple at the conclusion of the ceremony.

The Brigadier was assisted by the Corps Officers, Field-Major O'Neill and Captain Harding, Bandmaster and Mrs. Allen are holding their places in the Corps and are anxious to the best of their ability to extend God's Kingdom.



# FOR MOTHER AND MAID

## Manners in the Making



### HOUSEHOLD HINTS

When cleaning furniture examine the wood for worm holes. These should never be neglected, and the best way in which to deal with them is on these lines:

Secure a small quantity of peroxide of hydrogen in the strength usually sold by druggists. Put this into a small oil-can and then press out a little into all the holes.

Repeat the operation for several days in succession and then fill the holes with a little softened beeswax. The wax may be stained with a dye to make it the color of the wood.

Left-over vegetables, rut small, mixed with sauce, make vegetable patties and rissoles, or they may be mixed with lettuce and salad dressing to form salads.

Bacon rinds, if clean and fresh, are excellent for covering the breast of game and poultry with instead of bacon. Bacon fat is better for basting than ordinary dripping.

To remove rust from saucepans, half fill them with potato peelings, adding a small handful of soda and sufficient water to cover the peelings. Boil for about an hour; then empty and scour in the usual way.

### RAISINS AS FOOD

If you want to serve food that is both good and good for you, try raisins. They are rich in food-iron, which makes red corpuscles in the blood, and besides furnishing rare nutriment they possess notable heating qualities. They are also a mild laxative.

Raisins may be served frequently in salads and desserts—in puddings, bread, pie, cakes, rolls, etc. Stewed raisins comprise a luscious breakfast dish and one of the most healthful items. Many sanatoriums prescribe raisins for their anemic patients.

"WHY do I have to say 'Please' when I ask for anything, Mother?" Stanley looked earnestly for the reply, and as he was blessed with an understanding mother who respected her little son's intelligence, the answer to his question was not only interesting but constructive.

His mother explained "manners" in a way that appealed to his imagination and which likewise inspired him to want to be a mannerly. She could have made the mistake of telling him to observe this little courtesy because she said that was the proper thing or because it is the way that polite persons do; but Stanley's mother knew a better course. So she said:

"Now, I'm so glad you asked me that, dear, for it would be hard to go on saying something every day of your life if you couldn't think of a good reason for doing it. And when you get puzzled this way you must always ask me, so that we can straighten the puzzle out."

By this time Stanley's eyes were beaming. His mother knew how to create interest in little every-day affairs.

"When you say 'Please' in asking for an apple, that means that if I give you the apple you will be happy. Then you see that makes Mother happy because she has done a little act for some one she loves very much. If you didn't say 'Please' I might think that you didn't care much whether I gave you what you asked for, and then I couldn't be sure whether you were much happier or not."

Stanley's face lighted up and he seemed to catch a new vision of what folks call politeness. He queried further:

"When I thanked Mr. Barnes this morning for letting me take his hammer to fix my wagon, do you think he liked me better?"

Mother smiled indulgently. "It made him happy to think that he had

helped you, for you must remember, Son, that these words of politeness and deeds of thoughtfulness are happiness makers. They help folks who care them and see them to feel love and friendship."

"What about folding my napkin at table?" inquired Stanley, now swept away with his interest. "Grandma told me I was being polite when I did that."

Again Mother laughed a pleasant little ripple of loving merriment. She

### EAST AND WEST

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

One ship sails east, another west,  
By the self-same winds that blow;  
'Tis the set of the sail and not the gale,  
That determines the way to go.

Like the winds of the sea are the ways of fate,  
As we voyage along through life;  
'Tis the set of the soul that decides the goal,  
And not the calm of the strife.

threw him the challenge. "Now you think hard and tell me the reason—for we must not do things all the time unless we understand why it is better to do them."

Stanley paused for half a second. Then he exclaimed, "It would make the table look bad if I threw my napkin down! And then you would have to work harder folding it up for me after meals."

"Then if the table would look better, manners help to make the world more tidy and beautiful," continued mother, "and when you try to save

me work, you add more love to the home where we live."

So from that one hour of discussion, Stanley caught a lasting spirit of good manners and kindly courtesy. Never again did he question these amenities of daily life, because their value had been submitted to his intelligence instead of their form being demanded of him as a matter of obedience.

After that he performed such acts of politeness with understanding. The motive came from within, which was as it always should be. By using imagination he found reasons for every pleasant little favor or sacrifice, and to have omitted such courtesies would to him have been an affront to love and friendship.

### TRIED AND PROVED RECIPES

#### ROAST HARIOT BEANS

Well cook a pound of haricot beans in plenty of water, and rub through a coarse wire sieve. Mix four shallots finely, and fry them in three ounces of butter. Scald and peel four tomatoes, and cook with the shallots. Add four ounces of dried bread-crumbs, two large eggs well beaten, the rind of half a lemon and a teaspoonful of mixed sweet herbs. Press into a mould, and bake for nearly an hour.

#### FARMERS' LOAF CAKE

Take 1 lb. apples, 6 oz. cleaned and dried cranberries, one small cup golden syrup, 1 oz. butter, 1 lb. flour, one teaspoonful brown sugar, half teaspoonful cinnamon, one teaspoonful carbonate soda. Peel, core and finally slice the apples and stew them in the syrup until tender. Rub the butter into the flour; add sugar, cranberries, spice, and soda. Next add the sour milk, the beaten eggs, the apples and syrup. Beat all well together. Bake in moderate oven in a greased flat square tin from forty minutes to one hour. This is better if not cut until the day after it is baked.

#### FRUIT BUTTER ICING

1½ cups sifted powdered sugar, 1 tablespoon melted butter, 4 to 5 tablespoons orange juice. Add 3 tablespoons of the orange juice to the sugar slowly, stirring constantly. Add melted butter and then enough additional orange juice to make of proper consistency to spread.

He, so he said, had a bad cough which had kept him from sleeping for thirty nights.

Eventually this divided by his own admission to three nights. Jean Sinclair realized that he really had a cough, so gave him a good strong dose of aniseed.

The man looked doubtfully at it, but after a time drank it down, then smacked his lips and asked for more.

"Oh, that's enough to cure you!" said Jean with a smile.

That evening Captain Jean Sinclair set off for the distant village of Bapatan to confer with the headman, and to hold an Outpost meeting. She was anxious to get more boys to attend The Army's Day School.

"I shall take someone with me and stay there for the night to avoid crossing the river streams in the dark on the way home," she said to the Lieutenant. "You'll be all right here. Scout will look after you."

### The Challenge Accepted

Then to the dog: "Scout, you are no longer a mere puppy. I promote you to a full-fledged dog. Look after the Lieutenant while I am away."

"Wouff!" came the deep bark of Scout.

"O.K.," said Evangel Sellar in a thin voice, for she had never been left alone in a house in her life.

The East challenging?

"I accept," she murmured.

Encouraged and wholly enthused by the new signs of success in her work the Captain cantered away on her horse down the narrow village paths. Her body was weary and tired, but her mind was completely at peace.

But the morrow? What might it bring forth. There may be victory to-day, but with the morrow the East challenges.

(To be continued)

## THE CHALLENGE OF THE EAST

(Continued from page 6)

Evangel Sellar's heart and renewed a passion for the souls of the simple, attractive dark people who squatted before her.

Line by line the verses of the songs were read and then sung one line at a time. The congregation could not read, and only thus could they learn the words and tunes. It was a slow business, but they enjoyed it.

"Now if you could read I could give you books and you would know what to sing right away," said the Captain to the dusky audience. "If you would like your children to learn to read and write send them along to The Salvation Army School in the village." And these people, who have a passionate love for their children, promised that they would do this.

### Lama's Testimony

With tears running down her face old Lama gave her testimony, telling her people that although she, like them, could not read or write, yet she knew how great was God's love for the world, and that Jesus had given her a heart full of joy.

No lips in that group had before uttered a prayer, except the confused jumble of Arabic, which was chanted on certain occasions at the direction of the village priest. And so they prayed like little children. The Captain breathed the prayer and they repeated it after her word by word.

Evangel Sellar, a newcomer to the missionary fields, had performed to be translated into Javanese as she gave her simple talk. The foreign sounds of a strange language amused the natives, but

when the Lieutenant smiled winningly in return, the spirit of the gathering was not harmed, but helped, for there seemed some invisible common bond between speaker and hearers.

A sermon in the accepted sense of the word would obviously have been futile effort with such a crude, ignorant audience. But Captain Sinclair had long since learned that for such people the eye-gate was far more accessible than the ear-gate. She never traveled, therefore, without her big roll of colored Bible pictures.

### Passed Her Message On

To-day she hung the roll from the lower branch of a nearby tree, and with every eye glued on the beautiful figures and colors passed her message on.

Never before had Evangel Sellar seen such an array of ghastly wounds and nauseating sores as belonged to these natives. Cankerous, neglected, made worse by application of useless native salves and becoming more diseased for weeks and months past, the sight and smell of them almost made her faint, and a coward.

But the East was challenging and she turned again to her job, murmuring between set teeth, "I accept the challenge," and then with closed eyes. "O God, keep me brave and faithful."

Each native was taught to cleanse his own wounds on the principle that self help is good for all men. The white Officers gave their help where needed, examined, applied ointments, bandaged and gave instructions for the future until the whole crowd, with one exception, had been dealt with.

# A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

## TEACH THEM TO SWIM

**C**ONTINUALLY we read in our daily papers of drowning fatalities. And in many cases the plight of the drowning is seen helplessly by men and women unable to swim a yard.

Yet swimming is quite easy to learn and only facilities and instruction are required. We people of Canada love the lakes, rivers and sea, and we should be a swimming nation.

The educational authorities in many lands are alive to the need of teaching swimming; nearly 40,000 boys and girls are taught to swim in London, England, alone. But this total is insignificant compared with the number of children receiving other lessons. Instruction in swimming should be compulsory; school children should be taught to swim as a matter of course, just as they are taught to read and write.

The facilities, of course, need extension.

Some of the unemployed might be set to the useful work excavating open-air swimming baths. These are cheap to construct, cost little in upkeep, and wherever they have been built have proved an enormous success.

Lastly, no one ever caught a cold from bathing. That superstition has gone the way of the fear of open windows. I believe the death rate will drop as the habit of swimming grows.

## HEALTHY MINERS

**T**HE influx of some hundreds of miners from Great Britain to assist in harvesting work on the western prairies focusses especial attention on these diggers of "black diamonds." We are constantly hearing it said that the coal miner's work is unhealthy and dangerous.

Dr. Watt, speaking in the House of Commons after a quarter of a century's practise in a Lancashire mining district, recently said that a coal miner's was the healthiest of occupations—far healthier than the cotton trade. The returns of the Registrar-General prove that the collier has a lower mortality than the cabinet-maker, doctor, tobacconist, commercial traveler, printer, chemist and druggist, fishmonger, paperhanger, plasterer, painter, glazier, cotton worker, slater, hat-maker, butcher, hairdresser, brush maker, chimney sweep, musician, glass maker, hatter, potter, brewer, publican and his servants, hawker, costermonger, or laborer.

Although the collier works underground, the air in which he works is pure. Unlike the tailor and those who work in close rooms, he pursues his task in a stream of fresh air. Essential to the forced ventilation is to the safety of the miner and enables the collier to breathe an atmosphere which approximates to that of the open-air worker. The result is seen in his freedom from tubercular consumption, to which he is not half as liable as the rest of the population. The collier's mortality from cancer, influenza, alcoholism, liver diseases, Bright's disease of the kidneys, and suicide is also below the average rate.

He suffers from other diseases of the respiratory organs and is liable to a form of lung disease caused by the inhalation of coal dust—anthracosis.

He is also subject to a curious affection of the eyes, known as tystagmus. Continuous staring at the dark face of the coal, accentuated by his cramped position and the dim light, strains the vision and the muscles which fix the eyes. The unduly exercised muscles are thrown into continuous movement which ends in an uncontrollable oscillation of the

eyes in their sockets.

A collier's working hours are short, or than those of most of the workers above ground. Not infrequently he takes a day or two off a week, gets into the fresh air, and returns to work with mind and body refreshed. Pure air, good food, warmth, regular (but not too long) hours of labor, opportunities for recreation, and, until the industry fell on evil times, an assured income make for health, and explain the collier's comparative immunity from diseases.

More colliers are killed by accidents, such as explosions and falls of

measures must be taken if the wild life of the great Northland is to survive.

## VALUE OF THE VACATION

**A** MAN owes it to his work to take a real rest from it once in a while. No matter how much a man may love his work, and no matter what enthusiasm he may put into it from day to day, he will get stale on it if he keeps at it without interruption year in and out. We remember an acquaintance of former

man with an obsession as well. Yes, we are sure that vacating is quite as much a duty as it is a privilege.

## PICKANINNIES' CANDY STOP

**O**UR little dark-skinned friend pictured on this page certainly appears to be having a good time. A patch of sugar-cane has been well called "The Pickaninnies' candy store"! As most of these little fellows are very poor, this is usually the only candy they get, but there is some compensation in the fact that the most pampered epicure gains no better and seldom as good.

The sugar-cane—grown, of course, for the making of sugar—is, as you know, like tall, rank grass. It grows to a height of ten feet or more, with long, flat leaves and stalks about two inches in diameter. It is this stalk from which the sugar is made, and which also supplies the candy for the little folk.

At regular intervals the stalk is divided into sections by hard divisions or "joints." And the white wears a shining armor of hard green fibre. When you want a treat, the method of procedure is to take a heavy knife, such as the lad in the picture is holding, and chop off a section of stalk between the "joints." Next strip off the outer covering and you have left a piece of the fine candy you ever tasted, a cylinder of tough, white fibre saturated to drip-pling-point with syrup of a delicious richness of flavor not to be called anywhere.

## FOG MUSIC

**T**HE other day a vessel ran aground in the St. Lawrence during a fog. This is by no means an uncommon occurrence, and reminds us that the Board of Trade have decreed that in fog, mist, falling snow, or heavy rain storms, every vessel at sea shall make as much noise as possible, and so we find that immediately fog clouds the horizon the bridge officer, heaving a sigh heavy enough to close a church door, lets loose upon the world a shriek of fearful agony.

His shipmates in the watch below tossing about on lumps of barehull and oakum give up all hope of sleep when once they hear that bell of woe, for they know that belag a resuscitation navigator the man on the bridge will obey the law and faithfully jerk the siren lanyard every ten minutes, making the night a bog drawn out agony of discordant howling and shrieking.

A fog watch must be experienced to be believed. It is a terrible hour, punctuated one hundred and twenty times by a long blast on a steam whistle.

Away on the port quarter comes the deep toned growl of a jolly line, heralding her approach to the wharf where somewhere ahead is responsible for a tramp steamer's war of attrition. Mixed up with these is the loudest snoring of a South-bound caps boat, the musical double note of a four-poster, the asthmatical wheezing from a couple of tugboats, and the fishing fleet's piping trill.

To these the bridge officer contributes his quota, and altogether it sounds to him as if he is lost amid a whole fleet of every type of ship in the ocean surrounded by every sort of steam whistle known to man, yet helpless to do anything but listen and look—at fog.

"There are no Sunday newspapers in Melbourne, they are prohibited by law. The public-houses close at six o'clock every night. Soon there will be no Sunday schools. The children do not run on Sundays mornings during church hours. 'Cities of Australia,' by K. Fisher."



Pickaninnies' Candy Store—St. Kitts, West Indies. "Eatin' way on de sugar cane"

roof, than die from disease. Yet, in spite of accidents, the mortality of colliers is below the general average.

## ANTI-WOLF CAMPAIGN

**A**S POINTED out by the Toronto "Globe," one of the "premier problems" of Northern Canada is "the rapid disappearance of wild life, upon which the Indians and Eskimos depend for their food and clothing."

Men that hunt "not wisely, but too well," are principally responsible for this condition of affairs, but of late years it has been reported that wolves have been taking heavy toll of the animals less strong and ferocious than themselves. To lessen the wolf menace the Government have paid out many thousands of dollars to hunters, thirty dollars being paid for each pelt brought in. These pelts are sold at an average price of twenty-four dollars, thus the wolf very largely pays for his own destruction.

The number of wolves destroyed in this way is steadily increasing. In the year 1924-25 637 paid the price of their crimes, and by 1927-28 the number had risen to 1,292; but there are many people, in a position to know, who feel that even more strenuous

years who was boasting continually that he never took a holiday.

And everyone who was in close touch with the work he did here witness that that work showed every evidence of it. Instead of being specially faithful to his work by staying at it in that interrupted way, it was that very work that he was specially unfaithful to. He had fallen into such a rut, and did his work with such little vision and imagination and enthusiasm that he did not more than half do it. For his work's sake he made a very great mistake.

And for his friends' sake he made a great mistake, too. How true some it used to get, listening to his eulogy of himself and his very pointed reflections upon others who did not do as he did! How wearying were his remarks about the modern craze for holiday-making and his insistence that none nowadays took work as a sacred obligation as they did in the good old times!

It was ridiculous, but it was rather wearying as well, and those who knew him best carefully avoided saying anything that might lend on to the subject of vacations.

And, of course, it was a great mistake from his own point of view. He not only became a man in a rut, a man grown stale on his work, but a



## At Seaside Park

**SAINT JOHN IV** (Captain Beech, Lieutenant Hastie) and with us on Sunday night. The meetings were held at Seaside Park, where we had a real good time. Sunday night God's Spirit was manifested in a wonderful way, and THREE seekers knelt to Christ. And THREE forgiveness were given. We joined with a Hallelujah wind-up.—E.H.

## Backsliders Come Home

**HAMILTON IV** (Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)—The Spirit of God was felt in our meetings on Sunday last. The meetings started with two rousing open-air services on Saturday night. Sunday was a holiday day, but the meetings were well attended in spite of the holiday season. Captain and Mrs. Ashby were the main attraction. The evening and THREE backsliders were restored.—C. C.

## Locals Carry On

**NORTH STONEY** (Captain and Mrs. Everett)—During the absence of our officers, on furlough, the meetings were held by Service, Wayne, Corps Sergeant-Major McLean, and Bandmaster Everett, from Wednesday and Thursday. Sergeant-Major MacLean, and Bandmaster Everett, from Wednesday and Thursday. The week-ends, assisted by Brother Miller, two to be the people's workers and Sisters of the Corps.

## A Veteran Leads

**WOODBINE** (Captain Wade, Lieutenant Kingston)—We were all pleased at the presence of Field-Major Walker and his wife. The Field-Major is a retired officer but did not appear to be tired, and with the help of the people, he led the meeting which was enjoyed by all present.—L. Crusador.

## Three at the Cross

**HAMILTON IV** (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)—Sunday we had two open-air services as usual; the numbers were increased and God was with us. Sunday night after a grand Salvation meeting two sisters and one brother came to Christ. One Brother and Sister Kershaw, late of North Toronto, has named charge of the Band.—J. K. Jones.

## A Harvest of Five

**SAINT JOHN I** (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrave)—We were surely blessed on Sunday, August 12th, having Major and Mrs. Kendall with us; both were specially beloved by our people. We listened with great profit in the Holiness meeting to a wonderful message by the Major on character building; in the "Building" book had given us a soul-stirring Salvation message by the Major, making good was FIVE souls, we praise God.—Sergeant Jay Bee.

## A Double Wedding

**COBOURG** (Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock)—A very pretty double wedding took place on Friday evening, August 10th, at Cobourg. John Young, Assistant Guard-Reader and Reverend, was united in marriage to Barbara William Chappell, and Sister Edna Cowin, Guard-Instructor, and Sister George Clarke, Adjutant Pollock, officiated at the ceremony. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, relatives and comrades being present. —Mrs. C. Wong.

## Making Progress

**FEVERSHAM** (Lieutenant Simpson)—We have welcomed our new Officer, Dr. Simpson, on a visit to the Sunday we had with our Commandant and Lieutenant Pedlar. Sunday night meeting and were greeted by a grand message. The Hall, our Young People's Work, making good progress under the direction of Envoy Pedlar and Sister Spears—Corps Cadet Wright.

## Back in the Fold

**PICTOU** (Captain Pedlar, Lieutenant Gerard)—At a recent meeting held at Pictou much of God's presence and convicting power was realized. Brethren were rejoiced to see the backsliders returning to the Fold. We had a grand crowd present at our picnic and enjoyed it very much. Recently two evangelists arrived in Pictou, and being in the Hall decided to come in. They took part in the singing, and later came and helped in the Open-air.

## COMING EVENTS

**COLONEL ABBY:** Riverdale, Sept. 2; Stratford, Sept. 6; Hamilton I, Sept. 12; Toronto Temple, Sept. 16.  
**GRAND:** MACDONALD: Montreal I, Sept. 1; Aug. 26, Verdun, Thurs., Fri., Aug. 30-31.  
**MAJOR TILLEY:** Trenton, Wed., Aug. 29; Truro, Thurs., Aug. 30.

# CANADA CENTENARY EAST AND ALL

# CAMPAIGN CAPTURES

## Salvation and Holiness

**FREDERICTON** (Commandant and Mrs. Poole)—Major and Mrs. Kendall visited our capital city on August 4th and 5th after an absence of thirty-six years. They are still filled with the Holy Spirit and the sinners and their service for Christ is as enthusiastic as ever. On Saturday night, in spite of unfavorable weather, two open-air services were held. Crowds thronged around the ring eager to hear the Major's testimony of the love and mercy of Christ and of His Gift of Grace. A soul-stirring Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was most impressive and searching. Major Kendall emphasized the importance—the necessity rather—of having the Holy Spirit within. He said Holiness was the hub of the wheel of the Salvation Army, of the Christian life. A few spoken out did not prevent the wheel going around, but if the hub was out, then all the necessary equipment was gone. One comrade raised her hand for the deeper work of Grace. Another eager, anxious through gathered around the Open-air at 2:30, and many followed the march to the inside meeting, which was very helpful.

Our American cousins, Major and Mrs. White, from Lawrence, Massachusetts, spoke briefly of their interesting work in the United States, and afterwards sang and testified. Major White was stationed in Fredericton Corps as Lieutenant, and all their old friends enjoyed their coming. Mrs. Kendall's evening message was most inspiring. Her theme was the old story of Salvation and Holiness, "In Life, of the importance of keeping 'in step' with Christ. The Holy Spirit was working mightily in the Prayer meeting, many hands were raised for prayer. ONE comrade came to the mercy-seat for fresh Baptism, and three others sought pardon from sin. At eleven o'clock the meeting closed with singing and prayer to God for the outpouring of His Spirit.

As a result of Sunday's meetings one backslider was made so miserable that he could not sleep or rest until he came on Tuesday night to the Soldiers' meeting and gave his heart to Christ. He was filled with peace and joy because his sins were blotted out.—A. M. B.

## At the Home Corps

**WYELWOOD** (Gowen and Mrs. Murgatroyd)—Sunday, August 19th, we were privileged to have Captain Currie and Lieutenant Parks with us, both being products of the Wyelwood Corps. Captain Currie delivered a very helpful message in the Salvation meeting. Lieutenant Parks testified to God's smile and approval in her life. Open-air attendance showed a steady increase, and the Band is rendering splendid service. We rejoiced over ONE soul at the mercy-seat.

## Two Souls

**NEW GLASGOW** (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)—TWO souls knelt at the mercy-seat with fresh Baptism, and service was conducted by Captain W. Fraser.—V. McLean.

## Open-Air Penitent

**HAMILTON I** (Commandant and Mrs. Elsworth)—Our Officers being away on a much-needed rest, the meetings were conducted by Lt.-Colonel Macdonald, assisted by Major Watson and Commandant Hart. The meetings were of a bright, helpful character. At the close of the Sunday night meeting we went out for a late Open-air, when some hundreds gathered to enjoy the music and song. At the close the Colonel knelt and prayed with a man who expressed a desire to find the Saviour.—J.B.W.

## Crowds Enjoy Park Meeting

**KINGSTON** (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)—The meetings during the week-end of August 18th and 19th were conducted by Adjutant Snowden, of Montreal. The Saturday night Open-air was a time of blessing, and a good crowd came to listen to the message. All who attended the Holiness meeting were richly blessed. In the afternoon an Open-air was held in the City Park. Crowds who go to the park during the Summer stood and listened attentively to music and song and testimony. The last, but not least, of the meetings of the day being the great band and song at night. During the week-end the Band and Songsters rendered excellent service which was much appreciated.—S.A.

## Taking Their Stand

**NAPANEE** (Ensign Tucker, Lieutenant Taylor)—On Sunday August 19th, we had a soul-stirring time. In the morning ONE comrade surrendered, and at night another came forward giving themselves fully to God, to be used in His service. The previous week-end health was taken by Ensign Franky and the "Soldier-Sergeants. Great crowds attended all the meetings. On Sunday night the health was taken by TWO souls surrendered, and are taking their stand for God. The special Open-air and meetings held during our five-day campaign with the Soldier-Sergeants, were appreciated by the people of the town.—Corps Corps.

## Special Open-Airs

**SPRINGFIELD** (Captain Thiel, Lieutenant Ogilvie)—In a recent Soldiers' meeting TWO made a full consecration of their lives to God. ONE backslider returned to the Fold in a recent Thursday night meeting, and the week-end services were of great uplift. A record crowd being registered inside and outside. We finished Sunday night with SEVEN surrenders. Special Open-air meetings are being conducted in connection with the "Century Call Campaign. We were glad to have with us all day Sunday Brothers Taylor and McLean, from New Brunswick. They took an active part in the services. The Young People's picnic was enjoyed by the Guards with the home on Thursday after a ten-days' camping trip.

## Crowds Attracted

**CORNWALL** (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)—The week-end of August 18th-19th was a stirring time here. The Saturday night Open-air was again the centre of attraction to a large crowd who listened very attentively to the gospel songs, testimonies and the Bible reading, which forms part of the program of these meetings. On Sunday, all day, the Adjutant gave of his testimony, and the evening the congregational singing was a great blessing, drawing large numbers of passers-by to listen as the doors and windows were wide open. We had the joy of seeing FOUR souls leave the broad road for the narrow way.—Correa, E. Holden.

## Many Visitors

**ORILLIA** (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)—This was Band and Songster week-end. The meetings were led by Ensign Larman, assisted by Sergeant-Major Smith, Captain Leach, Lieutenant Hornwood, Lieutenant Humford, and Bandsman Hornwood, of Brantford, also took part. There were great crowds at all Open-air and inside meetings. The Band rendered good service all day. The night meeting a young man came out for Salvation.—Correa, William Wisheart.



Captain and Mrs. Ernest Court, recently married at Brantford. They are stationed at London I.

Captain and Mrs. Ernest Court, recently married at Brantford. They are stationed at London I.

## PASS THIS "WAR CRY ON TO YOUR NEIGHBOR"

## "THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great need of the Salvation Army, and so enable it to continue when you have passed away. FILL IN THE FOLLOWING:

"I GIVE, DEVISE, AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or my property, known as No. ...., in the City or Town of .....), to be used and applied by them, at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR, "I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum. If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain purposes, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

## THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

**HAMILTON I**—Saturday and Sunday, September 8-9th (Opening of new Citadel).  
**TRAINING GARRISON**—Thursday, September 13th (Welcome of Cadets).  
**TORONTO TEMPLE**—Sunday, September 16th (Supported by Training Garrison Staff and Cadets).

## MOTOR CAMPAIGN IN THE LONDON DIVISION

**STRATFORD**—Thursday, September 20th.  
**LISTOWEL** (12.15 p.m.), **PALMERSTON** (3.00 p.m.), **HARRISTON** (4.30 p.m.), **HANOVER** (8.00 p.m.)—Friday, September 21st.  
**CHESLEY** (11.45 a.m.), **WIARTON** (8.00 p.m.)—Saturday, September 22nd.  
**OWEN SOUND**—Sunday, September 23rd.  
**SOUTHAMPTON** (11.45 a.m.), **PORCELGIN** (2.30 p.m.), **KINCARDINE** (4.15 p.m.), **WINGHAM** (8.00 p.m.)—Monday, September 24th.  
Lt.-Commissioner Hoe and the Field Secretary will accompany on the Motor Campaign.

## CAMPAIGN IN NORTH BAY DIVISION

**SAULT STE. MARIE II**—Saturday, September 29th.  
**SAULT STE. MARIE I**—Sunday, September 30 (Both Corps unite).  
**LOW LISKEARD**—Tuesday, October 2nd (Cobalt and Halleybury to unite).  
**KIRKLAND LAKE**—Wednesday, October 3rd.  
**TIMMINS**—Thursday, October 4th.

IT WAS away back in 1846 that the village of Coldwater received an addition to its population in the person of a lusty infant who was to become known in many parts of Ontario as Thomas Dunlop. He is now nearing the sunset of a long and useful life, his eyes can distinguish but little of earthly things, but they still brim with tears as he tells of the goodness of God which has been vouchsafed to him since that long-gone day when he was welcomed to Coldwater.

His parents moved to Orillia only two years after his birth, and his first memory of that town recalls Indians everywhere, quite different red men from their descendants who now live at the nearby Rama Reserve. Here Thomas grew to young manhood in the atmosphere of a store and hotel kept by his father. In his teens he wanted to try his wings so he lived at different times in Toronto (where he learnt his trade as a baker), Holland Landing, St. Mary's and Seaforth, but always gravitating back to Orillia and home.

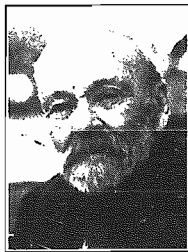
By the time he reached his majority he had been through the brief but stirring campaign of the Fenian Raid, his troop was disbanded, he was back in Orillia, had married and had a modest bakery business of his own, and he has been in business of some sort in Orillia ever since.

All this he regards as by the way; what he loves best to talk about is the history of his spiritual life. He was brought up a Presbyterian, and outwardly never went very far from the strict rectitude of his father's church, but his stern conscience could give no sanction to some of his careless ways. He married the daughter of a church elder, and for a time was most exemplary in his attendance at church and the discharge of religious duties. But he did not have God in his heart and his zeal soon cooled.

One day he was rebuked by two

## "I Could Fill a War Cry," says THE "GRAND OLD MAN OF ORILLIA," "Telling of the Goodness of God"

young men for some sinful thing and conviction seized him, and he was never to know rest again until he was right with God. He tried to throw it off but his misery only increased, he tried to drink and went to hotel after hotel but could not



Hon. Treasurer Thomas Dunlop,  
Orillia

raise a glass to his lips.

He saw The Army Open-air with comrades kneeling on the street and had a vision of the Lord Jesus saying to him, "This is the way, walk ye in it." There were many hindrances; he had matters to straighten up in connection with his business, then The Army was not popular and often things were far from bright with the little Corps.

The Devil made good use of every objection, but at last the battle was won. There came an evening when he felt his last chance had come;

leaving his shop he made his way to The Army Hall on the run and never stopped until he was at the mercy-seat, where his fetters were broken and an undreamed of peace filled his soul.

Gripping "The War Cry" man's hand hard his voice broke with tears as he said, "Oh! bless God, I have that same peace to-day, forty years of conflict have only enriched and deepened it; I could fill a 'War Cry' telling of the goodness of God."

He became a Soldier at once and has been a faithful warrior ever since.

His wife was never a Salvationist, and shortly after his conversion he thought it might be better for him to go to church for the sake of family unity; so he and his wife started together for the church where she attended. Somehow he wasn't quite comfortable about it, and after a struggle he said to his partner, "It's no use, I can't do it." So they separated on the street; she went to church and he to The Army. And so they continued until death separated them, both worshipping the same God, but in different buildings; both fighting soldiers, but belonging to different regiments, and both happy to have it so.

Orillia Corps has seen many battles during the years since it launched its attack on the forces of evil in the town, and Brother Dunlop has shared in every one. He was the Corps Treasurer until failing sight and increasing feebleness made it impossible for him to fill the position any longer. He is now known as the Honorary Treasurer.

Perhaps he has rendered no greater service to the Corps than as a sort of unofficial peacemaker; a happy word or a misunderstanding which might lead to endless heartache has again and again been put right by the quiet voice and kindly spirit of the Treasurer, and only the light of the Great White Throne will reveal all that has been accomplished for the Kingdom in this way.

So, respected by his fellow towns-men and loved by his comrades, Salvationists, this Grand Old Man of Orillia is waiting patiently for his Master's Call to a continuance in a larger sphere of the service he has so faithfully rendered here.

## "THE INTERNATIONAL DEMONSTRATOR"

The ninth number of "The International Demonstrator" (price 3 cents post paid), obtainable from any Corps Officer or from the Trade Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, makes a new departure in the publication of a Demonstration suitable for a Senior Songster Brigade or specially organized Corps party. Entitled "The Master," it is a moving study in the way in which the Saviour's influence was spread by the faithful witness of His earliest disciples. The demonstration, which occupies the whole ending, has been very successfully presented at several Corps and is well worth the attention of comrades willing to spend much time and rare one preparation.

This number contains many other items, particularly for Life-Saving Scouts and Guards. A few titles indicate the scope of the number: The Flight of Song, dialogue for Young People's Singing Company. "The Great Choice," tableau service for Life-Saving Scouts; "Young People of the Bible," a Sunday afternoon service; "Daisy Making," for Tiny Tot. Three pages of music are included.

## THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

*The following further shipments  
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## Circulation Chart

## Halifax Division

HALIFAX I	1,100
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bohrer)	
True	286
(Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)	
Halifax II	276
(Commandant Wells)	
New Glasgow	226
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	
Yarmouth	200
(Captain and Mrs. Mills)	
Dartmouth	186
(Captain and Mrs. Volney)	

## Hamilton Division

HAMILTON IV	675
(Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)	
Hamilton	650
(Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)	
Hamilton III	318
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	
Brantford	260
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)	
Orillia	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	
Hamilton II	250
(Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)	
St. Catharines	226
(Field-Major and Mrs. Wiseman)	
Jolt	226
(Adjutant and Mrs. Graves)	
Port Colborne	226
(Captain and Mrs. F. Dixon)	
Kitchener	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Beaton)	
Bridgeburg	200
(Lieutenants Ford and Smith)	
Niagara Falls I	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmings)	
Guelph	170
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	

## London Division

ST. THOMAS	325
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
Sarnia	270
(Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	
London	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	
Woodstock, Ont.	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)	
Stratford	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	
Owen Sound	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Gage)	

## Montreal Division

MONTREAL I	1,075
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
Burkeville	318
(Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	
Montreal II	300
(Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	
Kingston	300
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
Montreal IV	225
(Captain and Mrs. Worthylake)	
Montreal VI (Verdon)	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlinson)	
Belleville	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlinson)	
Cornwall	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	

## North Bay Division

TIMMINS	400
(Ensign and Mrs. Bond, Lieutenant Sample)	
North Bay	230
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly)	
Sudbury	225
(Ensign Walters, Lieutenant Downs)	
Sault Ste. Marie I	200
(Ensign Walters, Captain Hallam)	
Sault Ste. Marie II	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	

## Ottawa Division

OTTAWA I	600
(Ensign and Mrs. Faile)	
Ottawa III	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	
Ottawa II	150
(Ensign Page, Captain Miles)	

## Saint John Division

MONCTON I	525
(Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	
Saint John I	300
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Fredericton	265
(Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	
St. Stephen	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cummins)	
Charlottetown	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Saint John II	180
(Ensign Danby, Lieutenant Curry)	
Campton	150
(Captain and Mrs. Payton)	
Woodstock, N.B.	150
(Ensign Clague, Captain P. Ritchie)	
Saint John III	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	

## Sydney Division

SYDNEY	250
(Ensign Hiscott, Captain Adeock)	

(Continued at top of column 4)

## ABOUT OURSELVES

## A Note from a Boomer has a Pointed Lesson

NONE of us would like to admit that we do not value "The War Cry," for has it not from the beginning been a powerful agent for awakening the sinner, strengthening the faith of God's people, and recording mighty soul-saving work.

Of course we all read some parts of our paper, and skim other parts, but it is a pretty safe conjecture that matter written every week in the pages of "The War Cry" would transform the public utterances of many a comrade who is comparatively new at soul-saving work.

## A Blank Look

"The other week I took the Corps Cadet Class," says a Sister, "for a comrade on furlough, and having been much impressed myself by an article by a prominent Officer which had appeared in 'The War Cry,' I mentioned it in the course of my address, but noticed by the blank look on their faces that they did not understand what I was talking about."

"I asked for a show of hands, and discovered that not one of the eighteen present had read the article. And yet among these Cadets were some splendid boomers. This incident leads me to urge the necessity of frequently alluding to 'The War Cry,' urging both Soldiers and friends to read it for themselves.

## Pass It On

"A paper through whose instrumentality so many souls have been both saved and saviours of others, should certainly not be destroyed, but passed on to do its mission of mercy to thirsty souls outside."

"It has long been my custom to post my 'War Cry' to a friend who lives in a remote district. When read, it is given to a neighbor, who in turn sends it to a friend in another district, so every week my 'War Cry' is of knowing that I have the joy

read in four different homes, and I expect to see at least some fruit here or hereafter from this bit of wayside sowing. Why not?"

Yes, why not? I might suggest that "The War Cry," when finished with by those who travel, should be handed to fellow-passengers or left on the seats of railway carriages or buses. The same applies to "The Young Soldier" and all our other periodicals.

I am convinced that these silent messengers, if so scattered, will, by

What extra service can I do in the Centenary Call Campaign?

Why not join the army of heralds who spread the glorious news of the Gospel by selling our white-winged Salvation-preacher?



God's blessing, do a far-reaching and everlasting work, and we as His representatives cannot afford to let such opportunities slip by unused.

I have no startling, nerve-racking, equilibrium-upsetting news to give you this week. Perhaps it's just as well after the excitement of the past few weeks. A week to get ready for the next big sky-rocketing rise. Whose will it be? I'm mentioning no names but I'm thinking lots.

So watch this page to

C. M. RISING.

## IS YOUR NAME ON OUR MISSING LIST?

We are looking for you.



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

MILLINGTON, Thomas — Age 55 years; height 5 ft. 8 in.; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Native of Northwich, Cheshire, England. Any news will be gratefully received. 17140

MASON, Henry George—Age 61. When last heard from he was living with his brother at Leicester P.O. His whereabouts urgently sought. Please communicate. 17143

LAMOND, Daniel — Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man, please communicate; he is 35 years of age; medium height; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. When last heard from he was a clerk, but came out to go farming. Born in Edinburgh. 17157

DENNEY, Frederick William — Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; black hair; striking grey; blue eyes; deep setting; heavy dark eyebrows. He was a pawnbroker. Last heard of in Toronto. 17092

CHAMPION, Frederick — Age 26; height 5 ft. 8 in.; fair complexion. Last heard of in England, 19 Reboro Lane, Chertion. It is thought he is somewhere in Canada. 17158

SAVAGE, Richard — Anyone knowing

the present whereabouts of this man, TREMBLETT, William — Age 30 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; fair complexion, dark brown hair; blue eyes; please communicate. Age 44 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; dark complexion. Native of Scotland. He has a tattoo mark of horse's head on arm. 16999

native of Bonaville, Newfoundland. Has been missing twelve months.

SCOTT, William P. — Father of Mrs. Lucy Glass, last heard of in Wicheville, Ohio. Dark complexion; height six feet; round face; bald head. Age uncertain, but fifty years ago carried on a business in Brantford, Ontario. Mrs. Ettie Grimes nee Etta Wynne a cousin of Mrs. Glass, is asked to communicate also. 17187

GILL, John J.—Any information regarding this man, employed 1904 by the Hamilton Powder Co., Beloit Station, Quebec; and in 1905 by the Boston Rubber Co., St. Jerome, Quebec, will be gratefully received. His sister, A. Grimsaw, enquires. 17141



Glasc Bay	235
(Ensign and Mrs. Howett)	
New Waterford	185
(Adjutant Mabb, Ensign Evans)	
Whitney Pier	180
(Captain and Mrs. Williams)	

## Toronto East Division

RIVERDALE	400
(Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	
Yorkville	358
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward)	
Danforth	278
(Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	
Oshawa	260
(Field-Major and Mrs. Osborn, Lieutenant Knapp)	
Peterboro	250
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	
East Toronto	205
(Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)	
Parliament Street	179
(Ensign David, Captain Piche, Lieutenant Murray)	
North Toronto	170
(Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Bryant)	
Bedford Park	180
(Captain Bobbitt, Lieutenant Matthews)	
Cobourg	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock)	

## Toronto West Division

LIPPINCOTT	300
(Captain and Mrs. Ellis)	
Dovercourt	280
(Adjutant and Mrs. Polham, Lieutenant Brokenhire)	
West Toronto	240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higon)	
Liegar Street	180
(Ensign Kettle, Lieutenant Barrett, Lieutenant Wilder)	
Toronto I	170
(Captain and Mrs. Warriner)	
Brock Avenue	155
(Captain and Mrs. Green)	
Swansea	150
(Captain Currie, Lieutenant Beeston)	
Toronto Temple	160
(Adjutant and Mrs. McBain)	

## Windsor Division

WINDSOR I	375
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Windsor II	280
(Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison, Lieutenant Nesbitt)	
Windsor III	225
(Ensigns Hickling and Richardson)	
Leamington	180
(Commandant and Mrs. Wood)	
Wallaceburg	150
(Ensign Scott, Captain Hunt)	

## Newfoundland Sub-Territory

Sub-T.H.Q. and St. John's (Commandant)	260
(Commandant and Mrs. Wood)	
Grand Falls	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Marsh)	

HAGEN, Peter I. — The whereabouts of this man is eagerly sought by his brother in Norway. He was born in Boise, Norway. Age 49 years; blue eyes; fair hair. Last heard of in Montreal, in 1920. 17048

BAXTER, Harry—Age 16 years, missing from his home in Dundas, Ontario, since the second of September, 1927. Supposed to have been sent out to a farmer. Last heard of in Paris, Ontario, immediately after his absence. Height 5 ft. 5 in.; fair complexion; part of finger on left hand missing. Any information greatly appreciated by his parents. 16912

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DeBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, 2.

BROOKE, Gladys—Age 28; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Native of Twickenham, England. Last address, South Porcupine, Ontario. Friend enquires.

CHESSON, Lucy (Mrs. J. Adams)—Age 37; height 5 ft. 1 in.; blonde; fair complexion. Mark on forehead. Missing about a year. Last address, 39 Hunter Street, Montreal, Quebec. Sister enquires.

WATSON, Mrs. Evelyn—Age 25; height 5 ft.; black hair; blue eyes; dark complexion. Irish. Relative enquires.

BISHOP — Anybody knowing the whereabouts of Mildred Bishop kindly write to the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

CAMPBELL, Teresa — Landed from Ireland in Quebec, June 28th, 1920, destined for Columbus, Ont. Age about 23. If this meets the eye, kindly write to the Women's Social Department.

STEAD, Mrs. — Age 75. Known as "Old Jenny." Used to live on Eastern Avenue, Toronto. If this should meet the eye, kindly communicate with the Women's Social Department.

PURITY:  
WHAT IT IS

(See page 3)

# The WAR CRY

A CALL TO  
HOLY  
LIVING

(See page 9)

The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

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TORONTO 2, SEPTEMBER 1st, 1928

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

## The Major-General and His Son

### A THRILLING ROMANCE OF FLANDERS FIELDS

Told by Major Dalrymple, of International Headquarters

**K**ENNETH AMBERLEY was born with the proverbial silver spoon in his mouth. No money had been spared in the effort to fit him for the task of finally taking over his father's large business undertakings.

The father had great ambitions for his son, and was greatly disappointed when, after leaving the university the young man showed no interest in business matters. He preferred to do "the grand tour" of the Continent, loitering long in the South of France at questionable places in questionable company. Frequent parental remonstrances brought no improvement. Only when his income was almost exhausted and appeals brought no aid did the young man turn his face homewards.

Thinking possibly that other business interests might stimulate his industry, the disturbed father secured a place for his son with a relative, but here again Kenneth failed to "settle down to life."

Frequent interviews did not bring Kenneth to a better understanding of his responsibilities. Provoked beyond measure, the father at last expelled him from home again. This, following the own way in life, only to discover that the young man's mother had allowed him entrance to the home again. This, following the father's extreme exasperation, almost estranged father and mother.

Matters came to a crisis when one day the father gave Kenneth twenty-four hours' notice to leave the house saying that he would receive no further financial assistance nor would the father take any further interest in him or recognize him as his son.

Heavy of heart the father one day met his brother, who had commercial interests in the city. He told him of his great sorrow and his final decision to turn his son adrift. The brother bethought himself of The Salvation Army, and wondered if anything could be done in the matter.

Prior to the war The Army was able to secure situations for any

man in certain countries overseas, so The Army Officer whose advice was sought suggested that the only thing to help Kenneth was for him to go to a new land and work hard to gain his own living.

Kenneth accepted in a good spirit the interest shown and went out to the situation provided for him. Among the last words his father said were:

"If you stay twelve months in the situation The Salvation Army has got for you, and give evidence that you desire to do better, then I will think over the decision I have made and consider the possibility of receiving you back as my son again."

Kenneth found it was no easy task to leave behind him the life of a leisured gentleman and take on the work of a laborer on a Canadian farm, but the effort called for proved to be his salvation. The hard work strengthened his moral fibre and helped him to view life more seriously.

Kenneth was completing his twelve months' "probation" when the war broke out. He joined up with a Canadian Regiment, which after a brief period of training was drafted over to Flanders.

Meanwhile his father, who had held a military commission, responded to the call, and was soon serving in France with an artillery regiment. Promotion came his way, with the result that one day a romantic interview took place upon the fields

of Flanders between a Major-General and his son, a private in a Canadian Regiment. The father kept his promise to reconsider the relationships between them, and on the field of battle forgave Kenneth for his past careless life.

There was considerable comment among the General's subordinates when, after the interview, they found their chief overcoat with emotion, but they had little idea of the great tragedy which had that day been ended.

Father and son were spared, and to-day Kenneth fills an honored and responsible position in his father's business.



Working out his salvation on a Canadian farm, the erring son found forgiveness on the battlefield

### Nineteen at the Cross

SAINT JOHN'S 1 (Commandant and Mrs. Woodland, Lieutenant Wheeler)—Surely can we say "There's a sound of triumph of truth." On Sunday night the Spirit of God was felt in a most wonderful way. The singing was most heartily entered into, and in the testimony meeting one could see conviction written across the faces of the unconverted. Some trembled under the influence of God's Spirit. Mrs. Commandant Woodland, in the course of her remarks, brought the people face to face with the importance of grasping the opportunity of Salvation while there is time. When the invitation was given the first to come was a backslider, who was followed by eighteen seekers, who sought and claimed Salvation. On Tuesday

day an Enrolment service was held, when two promising young women were enrolled under the Colors.

### Three Seek Holiness

ST. MARY'S (Ensign Baker, Lieutenant Bateman)—On August 11th and 12th our Corps thoroughly enjoyed the weekend with Brigadier and Mrs. Burton conducting the meetings. Saturday evening's Open-air on Main St. gained the interest of the people around until a nice little crowd had gathered and attentively listened. Sunday morning Holiness meeting was made very impressive by both Brigadier and Mrs. Burton's helpful talks, and THREE young people volunteered for Holiness. We concluded the day with a late Open-air. The week-end was a very profitable one in every sense.

### "Straight from the Shoulder"

PRESCOTT (Captain, Hollingsworth, Lieutenant Carr)—On August 26th we were favored by a visit from Brigadier McDonald and Adjutant Snowden. In the Open-air the Brigadier caught the attention of a number of men with a "straight from the shoulder" Salvation talk. The inside meeting was of a specially bright and interesting character, and all present enjoyed it and profited by it. This was the Adjutant's first visit to Prescott, and he delivered a very forceful address. Prescott is all out to make the Centenary Call Campaign a mighty success.

### Prodigals Come Home

ESSEX (Captain Kennedy, Lieutenant Marske)—We had splendid meetings on Sunday last. In the Holiness meeting a brother sought forgiveness after three years of disobedience. On Saturday night his attention was drawn to the Open-air, and memory was stirred. His father, who was a Salvationist, was not much of a singer, but loved to sing, and the Band was playing a tune to which he used often to whistle. It was the father used of bringing him back to God. "Hallelujah! A sister also, who had 'lost out' was condemned by the singing of 'Back to my Father and Home' and knelt at the mercy-seat and found forgiveness and renewed peace.—Corps A. Burton.